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Disclaimers

I do not own the Warriors series or its characters. They belong to the wonderful Erin Hunter.

However, I do own all of the parodies that I make as well as the name generators. PLEASE do not claim any of these as your own.

Thank you and enjoy.

Firepaw Alone Will Save Our Clan

Beginning of Into the Wild

Bluestar: Yes. As StarClan says, fire alone will save our Clan.

Rusty: That's Meeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!!!!!!!

Bluestar: Did you guys hear somethin'?

Lionheart: (shrugs)

Later, at Spottedleaf's death

Spottedleaf: Yes. Fire will save the Clan.

(starts to go to StarClan)

Firepaw: That's Meeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!!!!!!

Spottedleaf: (comes back) Would you shut your yaps, Firepaw? I'm trying to go to StarClan.

Firepaw: (stares awkwardly)

Ravenpaw Bloopers

Darkstripe (the director): ACTION!

Ravenpaw: Redtail's bed! (Crowd laughs)

Darkstripe: Cut!

Ravenpaw: Redtail's Redtail's Redtail's Redtail's Redtail!

Darkstripe: (giggling tone) Cut!

Ravenpaw: (inhale) Line?

Darkstripe: Cut!

Ravenpaw: Redtail's dead! (perfect)

Darkstripe: Sorry, we weren't recording. (Ravenpaw growling)

Ravenpaw: Deadsnail's red!

Tigerclaw: Bluestar, I don't want to watch this.

Bluestar: (death stare) Shut your yaps or you're going to StarClan!

Tigerclaw: (stares awkwardly)

Apprentices for Lunch

Fire and Ice, Barley's Den

Ravenpaw: So, Fireheart. I'm glad your not an apprentice anymore.

Fireheart: Why?

Ravenpaw: Because we eat apprentices! (shows fangs)

Sandpaw: (walks in) What's the hap playas?

Barley: FOOD!!!! (pounces on Sandpaw and eats her)

Fireheart: Noooooo!!!!! Why couldn't it have been Dustpaw?!

Dustpaw: (walks in) I heard that!

Ravenpaw: (pounces on Dustpaw and eats)

Bluestar: Fireheart! There has been a decrease in apprentices and not in a good- Wait, I thought Ravenpaw was dead.

Ravenpaw: YOU DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING! (spin kicks Bluestar in face and jumps into hay)

Bluestar: (stares awkwardly)

Name Generator 1

Instructions: Decide on an answer to find each part of your warrior name.

Part 1: Favorite Evolution of Eevee in Pokemon

Vaporeon: Spotted

Flareon: Fire

Jolteon: Sun

Espeon: Willow

Umbreon: Night

Leafeon: Amber

Glaceon: Snowy

Sylveon: Honey

Part 2: Favorite Activity

Gardening/Agriculture: fur

Sports: claw

Writing/Wattpad: feather

Video Games: stripe

Other: pelt

I got Nightfeather! Post your results in the comments. :3

Name Generator 2

Notice: I'm having a bit of writer's block along the line of parodies. Sorry for the inconvenience.

Favorite Candy Bar:

3 Musketeers: Cloud

Milky Way: Cedar

Crunch: Bracken

Snickers: Birch

Hershey's Milk Chocolate: Ember

Hershey's with Almonds: Acorn

Other: Hazel

Favorite Small Candy:

M&Ms: claw

Reese's Pieces: pelt

Skittles: fur

Bottle Caps: tail

SweetTarts/Smarties: fang

Twizzlers Bites: stripe

I got Cloudpelt! Post your results in the comments.

I've Come From the Future

Good news! I am cured of my writer's block! Enjoy my new parody.

Fire and Ice, Yellowfang's Den

Fireheart: Will Cinderpaw live, Yellowfang?

Yellowfang: Yes. But. I'm afraid she'll never become a warrior.

Cinderpaw: (cries)

???: But, you get to be something even better!

(Cinderpelt warps in)

Cinderpaw: Who in the name of StarClan are you?

Cinderpelt: I'm you, from the future! Your warrior dreams may be crushed, but you get to be a... MEDICINE CAT!!!!!!!

Cinderpaw: Hooray! (does the worm despite having a broken paw)

Cinderpelt: Also, Yellowfang dies of smoke inhalation.

(Cinderpelt warps out)

Yellowfang: (stares awkwardly)

Yellowfang's Spa Day

Into the Wild, Firepaw caring for Yellowfang

Firepaw: (grumbling) What do you want, Yellowfang?

Yellowfang: Oh, I want you to take care of my ticks, paint my claws, feed me vole nuggets, check me for infections, give me a high class massage (continues on and on)

Firepaw: (groans) Why did I give you that rabbit in the first place?

Yellowfang: (is still continuing) crack open some walnuts... Oh! Sorry, Firepaw! I didn't mean to be so hard on you with my demands.

Firepaw: (perked up a bit) You really mean it?

Yellowfang: Oh, yes! I mean it sincerely! You can just take care of my ticks.

Firepaw: Thanks, Yellowfang! (starts to head back to camp to get moss from Spottedleaf)

Yellowfang: Then, you can paint my claws, feed me vole nuggets, check me for infections, give me a high class massage, crack open some walnuts (continues on and on)

Firepaw: (stares awkwardly)

Name Generator 3

Favorite Backyard Animal:

Squirrel: Acorn

Chipmunk: Aspen

Hawk: Hawk

Robin: Robin

Sparrow: Sparrow

Favorite Mane Six Character:

Twilight: gaze

Pinkie Pie: stripe

Rainbow Dash: flight

Rarity: foot

Applejack: pelt

Fluttershy: heart

I got Aspenheart! Post your results in the comments.

Name Generator 4

Favorite Mythical Creature:

Unicorn: Silver

Pegasus: Rowan

Minotaur: Boulder

Chimera: Ragged

Other: Storm

Favorite Ocean Animal

Tropical Fish: stream

Seagull: feather

Shark: claw

Dolphin: tail

Sea Otter: pelt

Seahorse: shine

Other: fur

I got Rowanpelt! Post your results in the comments.

Commercials

(Longtail is walking down a forest path)

Longtail: Hum dum dee dum. What a beautiful day!

(Tree falls as if on cue, crushing Longtail)

Announcer: Nearly eighty percent of all warriors die due to trees.

(Logo depicting a tree with words "National Tree Safety Association" fades onto screen)

Announcer: Be safe, kits.

(Changes to next commercial)

Cloudpaw (the announcer): Tired of just normal crow food?

Dustpelt: (eating) Hey! What are you talking about? This isn't half bad!

Cloudpaw: (walks into medicine cat den) Then, come on down to Yellowfang's Yummy Stuff Emporium!

Yellowfang: (off screen) Get out of here!

Cloudpaw: (points camera at death berries) We have super nutritious berries!

Yellowfang: (off screen) Ugh! Mousebrain.

Cloudpaw: (points camera at moss and mouse bile) And yummy burgers with special sauce!

Yellowfang: (off screen) That's moss and mouse bile! There is nothing yummy about it!!!!!

Cloudpaw: (is turning camera) Don't forget our-

(Yellowfang kicks Cloudpaw out)

Cloudpaw: (removes camera from head so it faces him) Next time, we're going to do a tour of the entire ThunderClan territory that EVERYONE has got to see!!!

Fireheart: (off screen) Oh no you don't!

(Screen turns to static)

Five Moons At Firestar's

Ominous Voice: ThunderClan Pizza used to be a fun place. Where kits interacted with their favorite animatronic characters while enjoying pizza treats. That was until the Bite of '87.

(shows animatronic cats [Firestar, Graystripe, Sandstorm, and Bluestar] while creepy piano music plays)

Ominous Voice: They needed a night guard. The animatronics were restless at night.

(shows Graystripe animatronic wandering)

Ominous Voice: Prepare for...

(shows animatronics blinking in and out)

Ominous Voice: Five Moons At Firestar's

(Scourge animatronic pops unexpectedly)

(lights turn on revealing that Cloudtail is Ominous Voice)

(animatronics are hidden)

Firestar: Cloudtail, have you seen my animatronics?

Cloudtail: Nuuuu...

Firestar: Ok. (walks out)

Cloudtail: Ok, guys. The coast is clear. Operation Down With Firestar is a go.

(Cloudtail's eyes turn red along with the animatronics')

The end...?

TV Night

Note: I do not own Teen Titans Go! or its characters. They belong to DC and Cartoon Network.

Cloudtail: Ok, Firestar. Just enjoy yourself. I'll be in the kitchen making pancakes.

Firestar: Okey dokey. (turns on Cartoon Network) Oh! Teen Titans Go! is on. (hums theme) Wait a minute. This episode is... Waffles...

Cyborg and Beast Boy: (on TV) Waffles Waffles Waffles Waffles Waffles Waffles Waffles Waffles Waffles Waffles!!!!!!

(Firestar is having a panic attack)

Cloudtail: (comes in) Calm down, Firestar! I just wanted to tell you that pancakes are ready!

Firestar: (calms down) Oh boy! (enters kitchen)

Cloudtail: Psych! It's...

Firestar: Please don't be...

Cloudtail: (lifts paper towel to reveal) WAFFLES!!!!!

Firestar: AHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!! (tries to escape but can't)

Cloudtail: Ha Ha! There is no escape!

Firestar: (screams at the top of lungs)

Brambleclaw: (outside, talking to Jayfeather) Did you hear something?

Jayfeather: (shrugs)

Hairy Potter

Note: I do not own the Harry Potter series or any of its characters or terms. They belong to J.K Rowling. This is a cat parody, so it will have many puns.

Cloudtail: (is dressed like Harry Potter) Hey, Firestar!

Firestar: Hey, Cloudtail... Wait, why are you dressed like that?

Cloudtail: I'm Hairy Potter!

Firestar: Who in the name of StarClan is Hairy Potter?

Cloudtail: Oh, he's the main character in my favorite fantasy series by J.K Prowling.

Firestar: Uh...

Cloudtail: I'm on The Kittypet Prince. Which one are you on?

Firestar: None. I don't read it.

Cloudtail: Ok. That's fine. (lowers head sadly and slowly walks away)

Firestar: Oh, Cloudtail. I just want to tell you that there is no such things as wizard cats or magic, Ok?

Cloudtail: You... UNBELIEVER! (picks up twig) AVADA KEDAVRA!!!!!!

Firestar: What was that fo- (falls over dead)

Cloudtail: Yes, that was his ninth life! Cloudstar is now a reality!

Jayfeather: (in background) Brambleclaw, you must perform silent vigil at the Moonstone.

Cloudtail: (muttering) Note to self. He's next.

The 8 Ball

Cinderpaw: (is rolling a Magic 8 Ball) Hey, guys! Look what I found!

Fireheart: Now, what did I tell you about bringing back junk? Put that rock back!

Cinderpaw: But it's a special rock! When you rub up against it it gives you stuff about your future!

Yellowfang: So, it's basically a StarClan rock?

(Cinderpaw nods)

Swiftpaw: Oh boy!! I go first!!! (rudely gets in front and rubs 8 ball)

Fortune: When you think there is nothing there, there will be something.

Swiftpaw: What kind of fortune is that? The StarClan Rock is defective.

Bluestar: Now, Swiftpaw. Remember that I'm the leader. (rubs 8 ball)

Fortune: You will see a LOT of water in your future.

Bluestar: (walks back) (muttering) Note to self. Stay away from RiverClan at all times.

Fireheart: Ok, let's see what I-

Tigerclaw: (rudely gets in front) Fireheart, I'm the deputy, so I get dibs.

(Bluestar gives him death stare)

(Tigerclaw rubs anyways)

Fortune: You will become so evil that nobody will give you fortunes.

Tigerclaw: (stares awkwardly)

Cloudtail's Book

Cloudtail: Hey! Hey, Bramblestar!

Bramblestar: What?! When did you get here? I thought you were reading in your den.

Cloudtail: I was going to read, but someone stole my Kittypet Prince book. I don't know who did it.

Bramblestar: (sarcastically) Oh, really? I wonder who could have done that.

Cloudtail: (sigh) I guess I'll just have to re-read the Order of the- (sees book in the bushes) WHOA!! What's that book over there?

(book is a mysterious edition of Warriors)

Cloudtail: (reads) Hey, Bramblestar! You're in this one! It says you lose a life because of an adder bite.

Bramblestar: (is bitten from behind and falls over) (comes back) Cloudtail, I don't think that book should be read aloud. It's going to rip a hole in the space time continuum.

Cloudtail: Nonsense! (reads on) Cool! I become deputy.

(Squirrelflight falls over)

Bramblestar: Stop reading that! You just killed my mate!!!!

Cloudtail: (is still reading) Oh! Bummer, Bramblestar. Looks like you got another adder bite.

Bramblestar: (is bitten by behind and falls over again) (comes back) Please stop before more cats get hurt.

Cloudtail: (nods head "no")

Bramblestar: (muttering) Oh, StarClan. Give me strength...

Later, Cloudtail & Bramblestar are slowly being sucked into a tear in the space time continuum

Cloudtail: (reading) As Cloudtail's words sent them deeper into the tear...

Bramblestar: JUST STOP READING THAT CURSED BOOK!!!!!

Name Generator 5

Favorite Show on Cartoon Network:

Teen Titans Go!- Swift

Adventure Time- Lion

Regular Show- Dust

Steven Universe- Amber

Uncle Grandpa- Breeze

Clarence- Bramble

The Amazing World of Gumball- Blue

Other- Tiger

Favorite Original Warriors Book:

Into the Wild- heart

Fire and Ice- flame

Forest of Secrets- leaf

Rising Storm- storm

A Dangerous Path- foot

The Darkest Hour- claw

I got Swiftheart! Post your results in the comments.

Name Generator 6

Favorite Arc of Warriors Books-

The Prophecy Begins (original): Fire

The New Prophecy: Squirrel

Power of Three: Holly

Omen of the Stars: Jay

Super Edition: Bramble

Manga: Sky

Favorite ThunderClan Deputy (out of these)-

Redtail: tail

Lionheart or Fireheart: heart

Tigerclaw or Brambleclaw: claw

Whitestorm: storm

Graystripe: stripe

Squirrelflight: flight

I got Fireheart! This is sort of a mix and match with real warrior names. Post your results in the comments.

Name Generator 7

(Unfortunately I have bad writer's block along the line of parodies. My fingers are crossed in hopes that it will go away...)

Birthday Month-

January: White

February: Sky

March: Mint

April: Aspen

May: Acorn

June: Lion

July: Patch

August: Rowan

September: Ragged

October: Owl

November: Tiger

December: Snow

Favorite Generation of Pokemon-

Generation I (Kanto): tail

Generation II (Johto): feather

Generation III (Hoenn): storm

Generation IV (Sinnoh): gaze

Generation V (Unova): thorn

Generation VI (Kalos): pelt

I got Aspenstorm! Post your results in the comments.

Scourge's Family Reunion

Scourge: What's up, brother?

Firestar: (grumbling) Don't remind me...

Scourge: Well, today I caught this big rat and I was happy about it...

Firestar: (still grumbling) StarClan give me strength...

Scourge: (continuing) ...and I thought it would be nice if you joined my Clan. We could be brothers together... You could even be my deputy...

Bone: I thought I was your deputy!

Scourge: Shut your yaps or you're going to the Dark Forest!!

Bone: (stares awkwardly)

Scourge: So, what do you say, bro?

(Ending 1)

Firestar: (yelling into ThunderClan camp) CLOUDTAIL!!! YOUR UNCLE SCOURGE IS HERE!!!

Cloudtail: Scourgey!!!!! (tackles Scourge)

Scourge: GAHH!! I can't feel my windpipe...

(Ending 2)

Scourge: Bro. Bro. Bro. Come on bro. Bro. Bro. Bro.

Firestar: Be quiet or I'll tell everyone that your name used to be Tiny!

Scourge: You wouldn't dare...

Firestar: Ok, "Tiny". Your secret's safe with me. See you later, "Tiny".

Tiny, I mean, Scourge: Shut your yaps!!!!

ThunderClan's Crazy Party

(It's my 1K views Special!!!!)

Cloudtail: OK, ThunderClan! It's time for the CRAAYYYZEEE PARTEEEEE!!!!

Firestar: Cloudtail, remember that only the leader or the deputy can schedule the crazy party.

Cloudtail: But, I am deputy... Brambleclaw signed a contract that we could permanently change roles. See? (takes out contract with Brambleclaw's signature)

Brambleclaw: (agitated) Hey!!! You said that was a contract for free tacos.... I still haven't gotten my tacos!

(Colorful Time Card: GAMES!!!)

Cloudtail: OK. In this game, you will put an object on the cat next to you, based on their names. (places dead squirrel on Squirrelflight) Squirrelflight, your turn.

Squirrelflight: (Firestar is next to her) Hmm... Firestar... Fire.... Star... I KNOW! FIRE!! (rubs claws together, starting flame, burns Firestar)

Firestar: GAHHH!!!! YOU SET ME ON FIRE!!!!

(Colorful Time Card: CRAZINESS!!!)

TailCloud: (being backwards) StarFire, Hello!!

Firestar: Cloudtail, cut it out!!!

TailCloud: Ratserif, gnorw ti gniod Er'uoy!

(Colorful Time Card: GUEST STARS!!!)

Scourge: Hey, everybody!!! It's me, Scourge!!!

Firestar: Scourge, you're supposed to be in the Dark Forest!!

(Scourge poofs out of ThunderClan, then back)

(Random Formerly Dead cats poof in)

Firestar: Cloudtail, stop emailing StarClan and the Dark Forest to bring guest stars.

Cloudtail: (at computer, turns head) It's not me....

(Colorful Time Card: CAKE!!!)

Ashfur: (mouthful of cake) ERMAGERD!!!! This vole cake is scrumptious!!!

Cloudtail: Don't worry, Firestar. It's rabbit flavor.

Firestar: (eats piece) OH STARCLAN! IT'S WAFFLE!!!!

(Colorful Time Card: PRANKS!!!)

Squirrelflight behind a Spottedleaf Cutout: Hi, Firestar!

Firestar: (swooning over her) Hi, Spottedleaf.....

"Spottedleaf": I have to tell you that I'm breaking up wi- (cutout falls)

Brambleclaw: I knew we needed more glitter glue!

(Colorful Time Card: FIREWORKS FINALE!!!)

Cloudtail: OK, the fireworks are READY! (shows fireworks, among them is a FIRESTAR SEEKING MISSILE)

Firestar: WOW!!!!! (notices missile) AHHHHHHHH!!!!!! (starts running, then realizes he is in mud) Aww, Dark Forest no.

(explosion and static)

Name Generator 8

Favorite Warrior Cat (from this "grab bag" list):

Ravenpaw: Raven

Honeyfern: Honey

Brackenfur: Bracken

Sandstorm: Sand

Squirrelflight: Squirrel

Leafstar: Leaf

Lionblaze: Lion

Jayfeather: Jay

Ashfur: Ash

Favorite Warrior Clan:

ThunderClan: heart

ShadowClan: fur

RiverClan: tail

WindClan: pelt

SkyClan: feather

BloodClan: claw

I got Ravenheart! Post your results in the comments! :3

Name Generator 9

Favorite Animal Related Book Series:

Warriors: Amber

Seekers: Frost

Survivors: Dark

Wings of Fire: Flame

Guardians of Gahoole: Sky

Horses of The Dawn: Dawn

Other: Cinder

Favorite Element of Harmony:

Magic: shine

Honesty: fur

Laughter: flight

Kindness: flower

Generosity: whisker

Loyalty: feather

I got Amberflower! Post your results in the comments! :3

Name Generator 10

I don't have writer's block. I just thought of this.

Favorite She-cat (Part 1):

Sandstorm- Sand

Bluestar- Blue

Silverstream- Silver

Yellowfang- Yellow

Cinderpelt- Cinder

Spottedleaf- Spotted

Brindleface- Brindle

Goldenflower- Golden

Favorite Tom (Part 2):

Firestar- heart

Graystripe- stripe

Dustpelt- pelt

Crookedstar- jaw

Tigerstar- claw

Cloudtail- tail

Whitestorm- storm

Runningwind- wind

Brambleclaw- claw

I got Cinderstripe! Post your results in the comments!

Shorts

(Short parodies)

ShadowClan Cat: Oh no! Nightstar died of an illness from Carrion Place!

Runningnose: I knew living next to the dump was a bad idea...

(static)

Tigerstar: Bramblekit. I am your father.

Bramblekit: NOOOOOOOOOO!

(static)

Scourge: But, but you're dead...

Firestar: I have eight more lives. Now you will crumble.

Scourge: You wouldn't kill your bro, would you?

Firestar: Technically, you killed me.

Scourge: I never thought of it that way.

(Firestar slashes, then static)

Bluestar: You will be Firestar, the light of ThunderClan.

Fireheart: I thought the Sun was the light of ThunderClan.

Bluestar: It's an expression, you mousebrain! Now stop talking so I can go to StarClan!

(static)

Bluestar: She is no longer Brightpaw. Her name is now Lostface.

Cloudtail: That's a terrible thing to name someone.

Bluestar: Say that to the guy who said Fireheart should be Firedung. (looks at Tigerstar)

Tigerstar: (eating a cookie in the background) What?

(static for a longer time)

Tigerstar: (mouth full of cookies) We interrupt this program to- Oh! I feel sick. (falls over)

The StarClan Awards

(2K views Special!)

Crowd Cats: (whooping)

Cloudtail: Toms and She-cats! Cats of all Clans! It's time for the 1st Annual StarClan Awards! (clapping in background)

Snowkit: What? What'd he say?

Cloudtail: Spottedleaf, bring out the Golden Paw trophies.

Spottedleaf: (rolls in cart with trophies, wearing beautiful sequin dress)

Firestar: (eyes pop out of his head)

Redtail: (whistles)

Firestar: SHE'S MINE, YOU FFFGHUUTGNDGHB! (Claws Redtail)

Cloudtail: (rolls eyes) Anyways, our first award is for Hungriest Cat. The winner is... (claws open envelope) Graystripe! (ThunderClan cats whoop as Graystripe walks up) How do you feel about the award? (holds up Mic)

Graystripe: (tries to eat Mic) Nom Nom Nom!

Cloudtail: (shows Graystripe walking down, eating his trophy) Next up, the award for Most Likely to Be in a Relationship With Spottedleaf!

Firestar: (wheezing with excitement)

Cloudtail: And the winner is... Drumroll please! (very long drumroll) Ok, Feathertail. That's enough with the drumroll.

Feathertail: (has derpy expression and is banging on drums, stops)

Aww, nuts...

Cloudtail: Is.... REDTAIL!!!!!!

Bluestar, Dustpelt, and Lionheart: Redtail, Redtail, Redtail, Redtail, Redtail, Redtail, Redtail, Redtail

Firestar: (flops onto the floor and flails around) NO!!!!! FGHGGJCFHNVGHHGHH (stops when he hears Brindleface doing the same thing)

Cloudtail: And now, the last award of the evening is Best Parody! It's to be decided by YOU! The lovely readers of Wattpad! Just comment your favorite parody, any one of them from **Firepaw Alone Can Save Our Clan** to **Shorts**. The votes will be tallied up to determine best parody!

Snowkit: WHAT?!!! WHAT IN THE NAME OF STARCLAN DID HE SAY??????!!!!!!! ITS LIKE I'M DEAF OR SOMETHING!!!!!!!

Name Generator 11

Favorite Tom (Part 1):

Firestar- Fire

Graystripe- Gray

Dustpelt- Dust

Crookedstar- Crooked

Tigerstar- Tiger

Cloudtail- Cloud

Whitestorm- White

Runningwind- Running

Bramblestar- Bramble

Favorite She-Cat (Part 2):

Sandstorm- storm

Bluestar- fur

Silverstream- stream

Yellowfang- fang

Cinderpelt- pelt

Spottedleaf- leaf

Brindleface- face

Goldenflower- flower

I got Graypelt! Post your results in the comments! :3

The New Prophecy Parodies

Cloudtail: Hello People of Wattpad! So far, in the lead for the Parody award is ThunderClan's Crazy Party with um... (looks at Kindle screen) all of the votes so far! Remember to vote! Votes will be accepted until December this year. Then the Golden Paws will be given out and holiday parodies will ensue! On with the parodies!

(Spongebob title card reading *The New Prophecy Parodies*)

(static)

Leafpaw: (standing close to Cody in the Twoleg's cage) Um... Cody?

Cody: What is it, Leafpaw?

Leafpaw: (stuttering and blushing) Uh... I.. don't know how to... say this, but... I love you.

Cody: Umm... I'm a she-cat.

(Leafpaw's mouth is wide open in shock, cue "How Could This Happen to Me")

(static)

(Crowfeather, Brambleclaw, Squirrelflight, Tawnypelt, and Mistyfoot are walking down a trail)

Crowfeather: (looks to the side) Is that a moorland?! The only thing that can make this better is...

(Two bunnies hop into the scene)

Crowfeather: RABBITS!!!! RABBITS!!!! RABBITS!!!! (jumps into moorland, turns into an anime character along with the bunnies)

Squirrelflight: (chuckles) Well, that's WindClan sorted out.

(One rabbit suddenly has blue shutter shades and the other has a black handlebar mustache)

Rabbit with Shades: Yo, Crow. We dancing now?

Crowfeather: Affirmative!

(Crowfeather and the rabbits do the Starfy Dance with kawaii expressions)

Mistyfoot: (suddenly grumpy and wearing an Anime Fan Club T-shirt) Hey! I want to anime dance, too!

(static)

Squirrelflight: We have to look carefully for ThunderClan's new camp. We can't just fall right into it. (falls through thicket, crash)

Brambleclaw: (calling down) Squirrelflight, are you okay?

Squirrelflight: (calling up) I was wrong!

(static)

Deadfoot: I pick... (points at Crowpaw) that one!

(Oakheart is trying stifle his laughter)

Nightstar: (laughing tone) That's an apprentice!!!!

Deadfoot: (forms a fist with his paw) Stop making fun of my son or I will punch you out of the sky!!!!

(The eyes of Bluestar, Oakheart, and Nightstar widen)

(Deadfoot smiles as the "Deal With It" Shades fall over his eyes)

(static)

Stoneteller: The stones have foretold that a gray cat would save us! You are the answer, Stormfur! (raises up Stormfur as sunlight shines in, despite it being night)

Timon: (walks in and sings "The Circle of Life")

Stoneteller: And, as ritual, we must sacrifice Stormfur in the volcano.

Stormfur: (still being raised up by Stoneteller) What?!

(Brook assists her Healer in throwing Stormfur into the volcano that suddenly showed up)

(As Stormfur disintegrates in the lava, Sharptooth pads up. All of the cats and Timon notice and their eyes widen)

Stoneteller: Well, that didn't work... (screen goes black)

(Screen comes back on as Patrick is finishing telling the story to Spongebob)

Patrick: Everyone died! (Smiles) The end!

Spongebob: (sad) That didn't help at all!

(static)

Note: The following is not a New Prophecy Parody, but a parody inspired by a comment on the StarClan Awards.

Snowkit: Ashfur, did you hear that?

Ashfur: (sarcasm) Let me guess. It's nothing.

Snowkit: No, it's actually something. It's a miracle! I can hear!

(@KasieSmith9 and Hatsune Miku crash in)

KasieSmith9: Finally, Snowkit! You can hear! Now you have to listen to... VOCALOID MUSIC!

Hatsune Miku: (starts up music)

Snowkit: WOW! This is the best thing I've ever heard!!!

Ashfur: It's the only thing you've ever heard...

Snowkit: Get out of here, Ashfur! Nobody likes you! (Sorry if you are an Ashfur fan)

(Ashfur's mouth is wide open with shock)

Mr Krabs: (walks in, wearing a tuxedo) Let me play you a sad song on the world's smallest violin. (Plays world's smallest violin)

(Disclaimer: I do not own "How Could This Happen to Me", The Starfy Dance, the "Deal With It" meme, "The Circle of Life", Timon, Spongebob Squarepants, Patrick Star, Mr. Krabs, Hatsune Miku, Vocaloid, or the World's Smallest Violin. They belong to their respective owners)

(static)

Tigerstar: Where did the cookies go?

Mapleshade: (filing her claws) There are no cookies in the Dark Forest...

(Tigerstar's mouth is wide open, cue "How Could This Happen To Me")

Thistleclaw: But, we have brownies! (holding brownie pan)

Tigerstar: (throws a fit, very kit-like) It's not the same!!!!!! (throws pan out of Thistleclaw's paws, resulting in it hitting the camera)

(long static)

Legacy of the 8 Ball

Happy Holidays! People wanted this sequel so much, so here it is!

WARNING: SPOILERS APPROACHING

(*Twilight, Cinderpelt's death in the badger den*)

Leafpool: Cinderpelt, no!

Cinderpelt: (wheezing, hoarse) Leafpool, you need to pass something on from me...

Leafpool: Of course I'll be the next medicine cat! It's the code!

Cinderpelt: (not hoarse) No, stupid! (hoarse) There is a stone in my den. Find it, and bring it out.

Leafpool: Anything for you...

Cinderpelt: Ok, I'm gonna die now! (dies)

(*Later, at camp*)

Leafpool: HEY EVERYBODY!!!!! (rolls the rock into the center of camp)

Firestar: (anime eyes) It's the StarClan rock!!!!!

(ThunderClan cats dash like wild animals (technically they are already) to the center)

Firestar: At last! I wasn't able to get my fortune last time due to *he who should not be named*. (rubs excitedly)

Fortune: *You must wait four whole books (including mangas) to be reunited with your best friend.*

Firestar: I can't wait that long! GRAYSTRIPEY I'M COMING!!!!!

(dashes into his den/ Graystripe shrine)

Longtail: MY TURN! (rubs air)

Ferncloud: (>^-_-^<) (moves Longtail over to the rock) It's over here! (muttering) Somebody should drop a tree on this guy...

(Longtail rubs the rock for real)

Fortune: *Somebody will drop a tree on you!*

Ferncloud: Yes! (cue confetti)

Longtail: (oblivious to his future death) Did I get a good one?!

Leafpool: (blushes, lying) You did... (not lying) Congrats, Longtail! NEXT!

Birchkit: (leaps onto the rock) MY TURN!!! (rubs)

Fortune: *Your mother will die in a war and your father will die in a war involving badgers. Sometime before those events, you will acquire a bat cowl.*

Birchkit: (now wearing a bat cowl, ominous voice) I'm Batcat...

Ferncloud: (whispering to Dustpelt) This is why I don't let you raise the kits.

("Batcat" hops off the rock to give Leafpool a turn, Leafpool rubs it)

Fortune: *You will break the medicine code and endanger your entire Clan for someone you love. P.S It's Crowfeather*

(Leafpool attempts to hide the rock)

Sandstorm: What did you get, sweetheart?

Leafpool: (embarrassed) None of your business, mom!!!!

Sandstorm: Excuse me, but I am your mother! Yellowfang killed her son and I don't want to do the same to you! GO TO YOUR DEN, MISSY!!!!!

Squirrelflight: Mom, I got this! My telepathy is telling me her fortune is: You will break... (Leafpool is covering her sister's mouth)

Leafpool: ...wind sometime in the future! (blushes)

Spiderleg: We can do that?! (tries to break wind)

Firestar: Let's see what it really says... (walks over)

Leafpool: NO! It's important, classified, medicine cat stuff...

Firestar: OK... Squirrelflight, you are grounded for trying to spill Leafpool's medicine cat secrets!

Squirrelflight: What?!

Firestar: Oh, it seems it is randomly half-moon right now, so LET'S BRING THE ROCK TO THE GATHERING!!!

Squirrelflight: Oh, boy! (gets pushed back by Firestar)

Firestar: Sorry, you're grounded!

(*Later, on the island*)

(Everyone is being awkward)

Blackstar: Umm... In ShadowClan... we found a... piece of gravel that looked suspicious...

Firestar: I don't care about your suspicious gravel that could possibly doom our entire existence! IT'S TIME FOR FORTUNES!!!!!

(All of the cats fangirl/fanboy over the rock)

Hawkfrost: ME FIRST!!!! (rubs)

Fortune: *You will be hit by a waffle shooter.*

(It doesn't take long for it to become a reality, as he is immediately launched into the water by a waffle projectile)

(Mudclaw randomly shows up and rubs the rock, while nobody

questions it)

Fortune: *When you read this, you will realize you are supposed to be dead.*

Mudclaw: Awww, fox dung! I for- (poof)

Leopardstar: I must rub this for the sake of my Clan!

Fortune: *Diabetes... Just Diabetes...*

Leopardstar: This is very puzzling...

Mistyfoot: (whispering to Leopardstar) I think it means you get diabetes.

Leopardstar: (angry) Where'd you get that idea?!

Mistyfoot: Never mind! It's my turn!

Fortune: *You can fly...*

(Mistyfoot leaps into the air, but falls in the water)

Webfoot: She didn't finish it...

Remainder of Fortune: *...for 2 seconds after reading this out loud.*

Mistyfoot: It's okay! I can swim!

(Cloudtail rubs it)

Fortune: *Trololololololololololololololooolo! Please rub again!*

(Cloudtail rubs again)

Fortune: *Trololololololololololololololooolo! Please rub again!*

(Cloudtail rubs again)

(title card: One Eternity Later)

Fortune: *You will find it time to break the fourth wall to make*

announcements!

Cloudtail: You're right, fortune!

Cloudtail would like to announce the coming of the StarClan Awards afterparty. He also wishes you happy holidays. He would say it personally but he fell asleep randomly. Enjoy the upcoming season.

The Long Overdue Afterparty!

(Cloudtail is fast asleep in moss, anime sleep bubble coming out of nose)

Brackenfur: Cloudtail, you need to WAKE UP!

Cloudtail: (mumbling in his sleep) Yes, m'am, I would like a shake. And could you put extra whipped cream on it?

Brackenfur: (sees anime bubble) Hmm... Maybe this has something to do with it... (pops bubble)

Cloudtail: (wakes up abruptly) GAHH! Brackenfur, do you mind? I was just placing my order at McDonald's!

Brackenfur: Cloudtail, you were in hibernation. We need to announce the parody winner!

Cloudtail: You're right, Brackenfur! We need to set up the show!

(Cloudtail and Brackenfur assemble the set out of cardboard and glitter glue really fast while "We're Gonna Need A Montage" plays)

Crowd Toms: (squealing like she-cats)

Crowd She-cats: (whooping in very Tom-like voices)

Cloudtail: (blushing) Hello, and welcome to the long overdue conclusion to the StarClan Awards! It seems that it is finally time to reveal our Best Parody!

Tigerstar: It's about time! I ran out of Anticipation Cookies!

Cloudtail: Spottedleaf, hand me the envelope!

Spottedleaf: (wearing a purple designer dress) Of course, Cloudy my dear... (giggles sweetly)

Firestar: (eyes pop out of head)

Spottedleaf: Tee hee! Silly Firestar! You know we're a forbidden ship! I'm a medicine cat, remember? Medicine cats can't get mates.

Firestar: But, you started going out with Redtail.

Spottedleaf: Not my problem! (blows a kiss out to Redtail, Brindleface growling in the background)

Cloudtail: And... the winner of Best Parody of Warriors Weirdness in 2015 is...

Feathertail: (long drum roll whilst a derpy expression is on her face!) I love drums!

Cloudtail: Feathertail, we talked about this. Normal sized drum rolls please!

Feathertail: (stops drumming and derping) Fine... I'll just join a band afterwards.

Cloudtail: Okey Dokey, Lokey!

Feathertail: Do I look like a Norse trickster god to you?

Cloudtail: It's just a catchphrase. Anyways, the winner is... (attempts to rip open envelope, but there is a tough plastic seal on it) Ugh... The winner is... is... is... (still trying to break through the plastic seal)

(colorful line thingy when the program isn't working shows up)

Ravenpaw: We are now experiencing some technical difficulties. Please stand by and enjoy these commercials.

(static)

Fallen Leaves: Now on sale at a CD place near you, it's the premiere album of the trending new band, lead by Feathertail on the drums of course, The Tribe of Endless Hits, "Some Kind of Witty Album Title"! Enjoy popular songs such as:

Set the Clan on Fire!

Tribe: We are young! Let's set the Clan on fire! On fire!

Some Kind of Dramatic Love Song Title!

(static starts before the Tribe of Endless Hits can sing "Some Kind of Dramatic Love Song Title")

Cloudtail: Great news, guys! I found some scissors! (uses the scissors to open the envelope) Finally, the winner is... THUNDERCLAN'S CRAZY PARTY!

Crowd: WOOOH! (balloons float into the air)

(Mosskit somehow ended up tied to a balloon and floats high up)

Mosskit: Umm... help?

Lionblaze: (fires a slingshot to pop the balloon and catches Mosskit) Hey! You're not a present!

Hollyleaf: (grumbles and rolls eyes at her brother) Ugh... Someone's been playing too much Animal Crossing: New Leaf...

Lionblaze: Don't be complaining because you didn't get a copy!

Hollyleaf: That's because you stole it from me! It was MY birthday present from mom!

Lionblaze: Which mom? Real mom or fake mom?

Hollyleaf: Fake mom.

Lionblaze: Well, I got it for my birthday from real mom and she loves me more.

Hollyleaf: First of all, no, she didn't buy you New Leaf. She got you Dr. Seuss socks. And second, she didn't love any of us. She gave us to fake mom.

(Lionblaze crosses his front paws which have Dr. Seuss socks on them)

Cloudtail: No time for sibling drama! I'm passing out the awards to everyone who was in the parody, including moi! Then, we'll go to Random StarClan Food Place for lunch and the after party!

Ashfur: It's already dinner time! It's 5:03 in the evening!

Cloudtail: Then, linner it is!

(time skip to the Random StarClan Food Place restaurant; Bluestar, Oakheart, and their kits are just arriving)

Bluestar: Sorry we're late. Someone (looks at Oakheart) didn't want to ask for directions!

Oakheart: But, honey bunches! Asking for directions makes me look weak! I'm a grown tom!

Bluestar: Don't you "honey bunches" me!

(Bluestar and Oakheart break into an argument)

Mosskit: (starts crying) I don't like it when Mummy and Daddy fight!

Stonefur: Neither do we, Mosskit. (starts comforting his sister)

Cloudtail: No time for mate drama! Let's eat FOOD!

(everyone eats pizza and end up bouncing off the walls)

Manager: What was on that pizza?

Pizza Maker: Well, according to their order ticket, they just asked for an herb pizza.

Manager: And what herb did you use?

Pizza Maker: This one, sir. It was the only herb left. (shows him the herb container he used)

Manager: You used CATNIP?!

Pizza Maker: It was the only herb available, sir.

Cloudtail: (hyper on catnip) I'm George of the Jungle! (swinging on a random vine from out of nowhere)

Squirrelflight: Look out for that fake tree!

Cloudtail: What? (crashes into the fake tree and destroys it)

Manager: (to the Pizza Maker) That fake tree is coming out of your paycheck! (to the janitor in the corner) Gene! Go over there and clean up that fake tree debris!

"Gene": Sir, two things. One, my name is Cloverfoot. Second, it's my break shift.

Manager: Bye, Felicia!

Cloverfoot: Ugh, I hate my job. (walks over the clean up the debris)

Cloudtail: Cloudtail1 wants more foliage in the exhibit!

(fake tree is set up)

Cloudtail: (destroys it) Cloudtail1 does not like the rubble in the exhibit!

Cloverfoot: Ugh, you are as annoying as a Triceratops in Zoo Tycoon!

Cloudtail: That's the gimmick, hon!

(Lionblaze and Hollyleaf are playing Candy Crush Saga)

Hollyleaf: You won't beat this Candy Crush level before I do, bro!

Lionblaze: Not before I initiate the Instant Level Clear power up! (taps screen repeatedly)

Hollyleaf: There is no Instant Level Clear power up. You're just wasting your Sugar Bomb power ups.

Lionblaze: Fox dung! I'm out of power ups and lives!

Hollyleaf: Just use some gold!

Lionblaze: Out of that too!

(Hollyleaf tries to stifle her laughter)

Hollyleaf: That means I win. You owe me a Coco-Cola!

Nappa: Vegeta, what does the scouter say about the word count?

Vegeta: (crushes scouter) It's over one thousand!!!!!

(time skip to after the catnip leaves the cats' system)

Cloudtail: So... Brackenfur, how long was I hibernating?

Brackenfur: Since late December.

Cloudtail: So...

Brackenfur: It's the end of May!

Cloudtail: Holy StarClan!

School's Out For Greenleaf/ Summer

Ashfur: So much hype! I can't wait until we get out of school.

Graystripe: Why are we even in a school? This isn't even a human AU.

Berrynose: (slowly and quietly chanting) Summer. Summer. Summer. Summer.

Firestar: Hello, I am apparently a teacher. So, school. We're leaving right when the bell rings. (dings a little bell) Dismissed!

Berrynose: (begins to sing) What time is-

Ashfur: No, just leave High School Musical 2 out of this!

Berrynose: Awww... I was going to go to the country club so I could sing Sharpay's musical number!

Ashfur: First of all, I don't think you have club membership. Second of all, SHARPAY IS STINKING HORRIBLE!

Berrynose: (begins petting Sharpay bobble head) Don't talk about her that way!

Ashfur: o_O

(Later at the camp)

Ashfur: (to Brightheart, dressed like Hermione Granger, and Cloudtail, dressed like Harry Potter) What are you two doing?

Brightheart: (reading "Hairy Potter and the Goblet of Spilled Water") Summer reading.

Ashfur: Why read? There's no school!

Cloudtail: (reading "Hairy Potter and the Laundry Hamper of Secrets") Why do you exist, Ashfur?

Ashfur: For unnecessary drama

Cloudtail: Yeah, listen to what you said, but put the second word in bold.

Ashfur: How do you listen to bold?

Cloudtail: Just do it!

Ashfur: For **unnecessary** drama! Oh, I get it now!

Cloudtail: Can you leave us alone now?

Brightheart: Hang on, I got this! (picks up a twig) Wingardum Leviosa!

(Ashfur blows up)

Cloudtail: You didn't pronounce it right.

Brightheart: I know.

(Whitepaw enters)

Whitepaw: Hey, can I read one of those books too?

Cloudtail: Good girl! (passes her "Hairy Potter and the Philosopher's Dot"*, then starts to telepathically talk to Brightheart) *I think we found our Whiskers Weasley.*

Brightheart: (telepathic talk) *Why do we have telepathy talk?*

Cloudtail: (telepathic shrug)

(Later at the Human AU Condo)

Gray Stripe: Fire-san, why are we in a human AU?

Fire Star: I am unsure.

Squirrel Flight: Bramble-senpai?

Bramble Claw: Yes, Squirrel-chan?

Squirrel Flight: I- I love you, Bramble-senpai! (tears up)

(shows that Darkstripe is watching the Human AU as an anime on a TV)

Darkstripe: I believe in you, Squirrel-chan! Express your feelings to Bramble-senpai! *Man, this is my favorite anime!*

Tigerstar: Hey, mind changing the channel? I want to watch ShadowClan's Got Talent!

Darkstripe: (hiss)

Tigerstar: (checks the internet) Oh. Apparently, my show was cancelled already. (gets on the couch) So... can I watch this anime too?

Darkstripe: Sure. I think you'll like Bramble.

Tigerstar: Yeah, he kind of reminds me of my son.

***Note: I do live where the book is Sorcerer's Stone, but I prefer to call it Philosopher's Stone.**

Truth, Dare, and Punishment

(A few hours into summer later)

Cloudtail: (on his belly) I'm bored... When do we go back to school?

Ashfur: Never. I don't want it to be a plot again, so I blew it up!

Cloudtail: (Luke Skywalker style) NOOOOOOO!

Plot Academy
June 1st- June 2nd
You will probably be rebuilt sometime.

Ashfur: Why don't you just read your "Hairy Potter" books?

Cloudtail: I read them all and I don't have enough muns to buy "Cursed Kit"!

(screen turns gray and fancy font reading "First World Potterhead Problems" appears)

(static for a new skit)

Cloudtail: (wearing a top coat and a fedora) Finally, the night's arrived. (looks at a business card) But, where is it? The card doesn't specify...

Lionblaze: (peeks out of a door, whisper) Psst... Cloudtail! Over here!

(Cloudtail enters the room)

Cloudtail: The party... (knocks off his get up) has arrived!

Brightheart: Welcome to game night! (motions to every cat in Warriors ever in a circle)

Cloudtail: (sits between Brightheart and Half Moon) So, what are we playing?

Half Moon: We have not decided.

Cloudtail: Great, because I have a perfect idea!

Snowkit: (wearing Hatsune Miku wig) What is it?

Cloudtail: We will play... (angelic) TRUTH! (seriously) DARE! (like an action movie trailer announcer) AND PUNISHMENT!!!!

Firestar: Okay then. Truth, Dare, and Punishment it is!

Lionblaze: I challenge Cloudtail!

Super Smash Bros Brawl Announcer: NEW CHALLENGER!

Lionblaze: Truth or Dare, Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: Dare! I can take the challenge!

Lionblaze: I dare you... to do truth!

Other cats: (chattering)

Cloudtail: (rolls eyes) Okay... Truth.

Lionblaze: Is it true that Hermeownie Granger x Draco Meowfoy your OTP?

Cloudtail: Umm.... It's... It's...

Lionblaze: Answer before you get punishment! (slowly begins to open a box labeled NOTPs)

Cloudtail: (sigh) It is my OTP. I'm sorry, Brightheart. I lied to you about my shipping opinions. (upbeat voice) Now it's my turn to ask! Ashfur, Truth or Dare?

Ashfur: Dare, cuz everyone does dare!

Cloudtail: I dare you to read off your crime records!

Ashfur: No.

Cloudtail: Then you get punishment!

Brightheart: (points her twig and starts mispronouncing Wingardum Leviosa, but is cut off)

Ashfur: Fine! I'll read it!

CRIME RECORDS OF ASHFUR, MALE ADOLESCENT WARRIOR OF THUNDERCLAN
1. Being born
2. Causing unnecessary drama
3. Causing a love triangle
4. Consuming vole cake while on a diet
5. Insults
6. Excessive Sarcasm Usage
7. Insult to the Disabled
8. Dislike of Vocaloid
9. Assault on Eugene Krabs for unknown motives
10. Judging the power of summer reading
11. Insult to Potterheads
12. Giving ThunderClan Pizza bad TripAdvisor reviews because he disliked the silverware
13. Insult to Sharpay Evans
14. Complaints to Taco Bell that his burrito is soft
15. Destruction to the Plot Academy

Everyone else: O_O

(Later through dares and nonsense)

Brightheart: Okay Princess, Truth or Dare?

Princess: Dare!

Brightheart: I dare you to drive me up the wall. Literally.

Princess: Sorry, I have more kits coming. The cutter says I can't drive.

Ferncloud: Tons of kits is my gimmick!

Brightheart: Okay. Since you failed to complete your dare, Princess, you must face punishment! I must be betrothed to your first born!

Princess: You already are.

Brightheart: BOOYAH! (gets "Deal With It" shades)

Princess: Okay, Darkstripe, Truth or Dare?

Darkstripe: Punishment.

Princess: You can't pick that.

Darkstripe: Then why is it in the game title?

Princess: (groans) Fine, Darkstripe. You can have punishment. (ties him to a chair in front of a TV)

Darkstripe: Oh, TV. That won't be so hard.

Ferncloud: Hey! That's enjoyment, not punishment!

Princess: Just watch! (turns on the TV to Dragon Ball GT)

Darkstripe: Oh no! Not Dragon Ball GT! Any anime but this!

Princess: You chose punishment. This is your punishment.

Darkstripe: I want to change the channel! Hand me the remote!

Princess: (hands him the remote) Whatever you say.

Darkstripe: (keeps pressing buttons) Nothing's working!

Princess: I took the batteries out of the remote!

Darkstripe: NO! How long do I have to stand this?!

Princess: Through the whole series!

Darkstripe: (screams at the top of his lungs)

Tigerstar: While Darkstripe finishes GT, how about some

refreshments? I made chocolate chip cookies!

(Firestar, Graystripe, Sandstorm and Bluestar eat some of Tigerstar's cookies)

Graystripe: This is so yummy!

Tigerstar: Oh I totally forgot! These are actually Oatmeal Raisin!

(All spit it out)

Tigerstar: Just kidding. They were chocolate chip.

Bluestar: You are truly diabolical. (takes a new cookie)

Hollyleaf: I brought Coco-Cola!

Lionblaze: And I brought Mentos! (pours the Mentos into the bottle)

Hollyleaf: Lionblaze, no!

Lionblaze: Lionblaze, yes!

(Coco-Cola erupts and every cat tries to catch some soda. Even Darkstripe!)

Darkstripe: Ugh, need to catch some soda.

Princess: Are you done watching, Darkstripe?

Darkstripe: I'm done watching the first two episodes!

Princess: Then no soda!

Brightheart: Hey, Cloudtail! I baked you a pie!

Cloudtail: Oh boy, what flavor?

Brightheart: (voice becomes deeper) Pie Flavor!

(smaller pie pops out of pie while epic guitar music plays)

Darkstripe: Awww! I want some Pie Pie!

Princess: Not until you finish GT!

Darkstripe: Ugh!!!!!!!!!

Cloudtail Invents a Holiday

(opens to the sound of a noisemaker)

Bunch of ThunderClan cats: HAPPY BIRTHDAY, CLOUDTAIL!!!!!

Squirrelflight: (continuous noisemaker sounds)

Cloudtail: (all dressed up for his birthday) Aww... Guys, you shouldn't have!

Flashback voice: Cloudtail has grown since his arrival in ThunderClan. From a young apprentice with unmanageable mischief...

(Flashback to "Commercials")

Cloudpaw : Next time, we're going to do a tour of the entire ThunderClan territory that EVERYONE has got to see!

Fireheart: Oh, no you don't!

(End flashback)

Flashback voice: ...to a warrior who knew how to use his enemies' weaknesses to his advantage.

(Flashback to "TV Night")

Cloudtail: WAFFLES!

Firestar: AHHHHHH !!!!!!

(End flashback)

Flashback voice: He was not only an amazing warrior, but a master wizard.

(Flashback to "Hairy Potter")

Cloudtail: You... UNBELIEVER! AVADA KEDAVRA !

(End flashback)

Flashback voice: He was also a master of persuasion...

(Flashback to "ThunderClan's Crazy Party")

Cloudtail: I am the deputy! Brambleclaw signed a contract so we could permanently change roles!

Brambleclaw: Hey, you said that was a contract for free tacos! I still haven't gotten my tacos!

(End flashback)

Flashback voice: ...and he is a cat that is impossible to forget.

Ashfur: Technically, his birthday was on June 11th, the date the chapter "Commercials" was published, and thus introduced him to the world of Warriors Weirdness.

Everyone: (stares awkwardly)

Cloudtail: That's it! No cake for you, Ashfur!

(static for new skit)

Cloudtail: I'm bored!

Brightheart: You should invent a holiday!

Cloudtail: Why?

Brightheart: If you don't, Whitepaw will cry.

Cloudtail: (gets up quickly) Okay, I'll do it!

(A few hours later)

Cloudtail: I've invented a holiday!

Ashfur: (uninterested) What is it?

Cloudtail: OPPOSITE DAY!

Ashfur: Already exists.

Cloudtail: (looks sad) What about "Crazy Party"?

Ashfur: Taken.

Cloudtail: (even sadder) "Snuzzeltag"?

Ashfur: The Amazing World of Gumball did that first. Stop trying Cloudtail. You can't make a holiday.

Whitepaw: No holiday? (begins to cry)

Ashfur: I think I've made a big mistake...

Whitepaw: No (sniff) holiday? (bawls and causes a small flood)

Ashfur: (gets swept away by Whitepaw's tears) Looks like Ashfur's blasting off again!

Cloudtail: Don't cry, Whitepaw! Daddy will make you a holiday! You can even help me make it!

Whitepaw: (stops crying) Yay! Holiday!

(several more hours later)

Cloudtail: Whitepaw and I invented a holiday!

(crickets)

Cloudtail: Oh, everyone's asleep!

(Time card: "The Next Day")

Whitepaw: Merry Cardboard Fest!

Brackenfur: Cardboard Fest?!

Whitepaw: It's my holiday that daddy made for me!

Brackenfur: Typical Cloudtail...

Cloudtail: (bursts in) We're gonna eat hummus!

Brambleclaw: Wut...

Cloudtail: Would you be more excited if it was candy hummus???? (holds out a jar of creamed cheese with sprinkles)

Leafpool: You should teach us more of these Cardboard Fest traditions.

Cloudtail: Let's explain through A MONTAGE!!!!

(plays Darude "Sandstorm")

Cloudtail: First, the traditional food is candy hummus, which is made with cream cheese and sprinkles!

(spin transition)

Cloudtail: We have a traditional game called Sock-Butoden!

Ashfur: How do you play that?

Cloudtail: I'll show you, Ashfur! (knocks Ashfur unconscious with a sock full of rocks)

(spin transition)

Whitepaw: What about the presents?!

(record scratch and Darude "Sandstorm" stops)

Squirrelflight: (anime face) There's presents for Cardboard Fest? (hugs Cloudtail) This is why you're my favorite cousin!

Cloudtail: On Cardboard Fest, Shia LaBeouf comes in the night to deliver our presents!

Squirrelflight: Well, goodnight! Can't wait to get my presents from Shia LaBeouf!

(Later in the night)

Narrator: Once the young cats were nestled in moss,

They slept peacefully without a turn or toss

The sleepy balls of masses of beautiful fluff

Had visions of the one and only Shia LaBeouf

Shia's Voice: Don't let your dreams be dreams! JUST- DO IT!

(the next day!)

Squirrelflight: Guys! Wake up! Shia LaBeouf was here!

Whitepaw: (opens a present) Oh my StarClan! This is the best day! I got my very own Hairy Potter wand! How did Shia LaBeouf know my wand was a 10 3/4 inch, slightly springy cedar wand with a unicorn hair core? Did he check my Pottermore?

Cloudtail: Maybe... (blushes)

Ashfur: NEEEEEEEEEEERD!

Piccolo: That's my line!

Whitepaw: (mispronounces Wingardum Leviosa)

Ashfur: (head explodes, leaving a bone sticking out)

Brightheart: That's my girl!

(several hours of presents and Hairy Potter spells later)

Brightheart: (sighs) I've finally put Whitepaw to bed... What do you want to do, Cloudtail?

Cloudtail: (looks at her) Oh, you know what I wanna do...

Brightheart: Laundry Hamper of Secrets movie?

Cloudtail: (hops onto a couch) Booyah!

Cyborg: That's my line!

Brightheart: (hops onto the couch too) This is why I became your mate!

Cloudtail: Same here, sweetheart. (puts his head on his mate's shoulder)

(the words "The End" in Harry Potter font appears on the screen while Shia LaBeouf's "Just Do It" speech plays in the background)

JUST DO IT!

All of The Holiday Specials in One Chapter

Cloudtail: Cats of ThunderClan, gather under Pride Rock for an important announcement!

(cats cluster around the rock)

Firestar: Hey! Get down from there! Cats of ThunderClan, don't listen to him and return to your duties!

(Firestar is completely ignored)

Firestar: (under his breath, to himself) Oh, to the Dark Forest with it. Just let him do his thing, Firestar. It's just one time.

Cloudtail: Hey peeps! I'd like to gather everyone together for a ceremony to warrior-ize a delightful young cat.

Lionblaze: Is it me?

Hollyleaf: You're already a warrior, idiot.

Cloudtail: I am referring to my daughter Whitepaw!

(The crowd parts to show Whitepaw)

Whitepaw (donning Hogwarts robes): Thank you so much! I wouldn't be where I am today if it weren't for my father, Cloudtail, who guided me in the ways of being a witch.

Lionblaze: SHE'S A WITCH! GET THE WATER BUCKET!

Whitepaw: It means female wizard, Lionblaze.

Cloudtail: Now, some words about this adorable young she-cat.

Lionblaze: Me?

Hollyleaf: Don't you have to be stupid somewhere else, Lionblaze?

Lionblaze: Not until moonhigh.

Cloudtail: Now, without further interruption, I'd like to say that Whitepaw has been one of the best things to come into my life. I'm proud to be the father of this wonderful young Ravenclaw.

Ashfur: You idiot, Cloudtail! You can't remember your own daughter's name. It's Whitepaw, not Ravenclaw!

Whitepaw: Excuse me, but that is my Hogwarts house, Ashfur. Ravenclaws are gifted with intelligence.

Ashfur: How can you possibly inherit intelligence from that fluffy goof? (points to Cloudtail, who is distracted by a butterfly)

Cloudtail: (is no longer distracted) Hey! The proper term is Hufflepuff!

Brightheart: (from behind Ashfur) And you're messing with the daughter and mate of a Gryffindor. Shut your yaps and leave my family alone or you know what spell I'm going to cast.

Ashfur: (silenced as he has traumatic Wingardum Leviosa flashbacks)

Cloudtail: Now, I now pronounce you Whitewing, right now! (casts a spell) Glitterus Hoorayus!

Whitewing: (celebratory sparkles from the Glitterus Hoorayus are sprinkled on her) Finally, I'm a warrior!

Firestar: Finally, we've had a warrior ceremony in this book!

Cloudtail: Okay, before we disband the meeting for the celebration, anybody have any other announcements?

Lionblaze: (raises paw) Oh! Oh! Me!

Cloudtail: Yes, Lionblaze?

Lionblaze: I planted a perfect pear tree in New Leaf!

Hollyleaf: I planted that for you, mousebrain.

Cloudtail: Okay... It seems that no one else has any announcements. This meeting is a-

Berrynose: SOS! We have an SOS! (runs into camp, but hits his face on a tree)

Cloudtail: Oh no! We have a sauce? What is it, Berrynose?

Berrynose: (recovered) Well, part of it is that Sharpay might not be in High School Musical 4, but there's even worse news!

Graystripe: Sharpay not in HSM4?! What could be worse than that?

Berrynose: We skipped over two holiday specials and we also need to prepare for a third one.

Cloudtail: Oh no! We forgot! I'm so thankful that you reminded us. Oh, I'm reminding myself too. We have to do Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Halloween, but not in that order.

Graystripe: Where do we start?

Cloudtail: We start with-

Spongebob Narrator: (time card appears) Halloween.

(The Living Tombstone's remix of Spooky Scary Skeletons plays through ThunderClan camp, which is decorated spookily for the Halloween special)

Ashfur: (wearing black battle armor) Seriously, guys? You had a bunch of costumes to choose from and you chose your everyday Hairy Potter cosplays? I don't even have to ask about what you're dressed up as. (points at Cloudtail) You're Hairy Potter, (points at Brightheart) you're Hermeownie Granger, (points at Whitewing, who is dressed like Luna Lovegood) and you're- umm, who are you?

Whitewing: I'm Luna Lovefood!

Ashfur: What's with the swirly glasses?

Whitewing: There's a button that makes the swirls spin and hypnotize peeps. You want to see how they work?

Ashfur: No thanks.

Whitewing: (thinks, then comes up with an idea) Do you want to have some Halloween fun, Ashfur?

Ashfur: Sure, I guess.

Whitewing: Okay! (pulls out a wand) *Wingardium Leviosa!* (pronounced correctly)

Ashfur: Oh no! (begins to float in the air)

Brightheart: Whitewing, you pronounced it correctly!

Whitewing: I know that. Just wait.

Ashfur: I'm so high!

Ferncloud: (covers her kits' ears with her "mom powers") Excuse me?

Ashfur: In the sky!

Ferncloud: Oh thank StarClan. (uncovers the kits' ears)

Whitewing: Wingardum Leviosa! (mispronounced)

Ashfur: GAHH! (explodes)

Brackenfur: Isn't it ironic that dressed like Krillin from Dragon Ball Z and died in the same way as him?

Spiderleg: (dressed as Goku) KRILLIN NO! I won't let anyone get away with this! (starts straining his mind, he turns gold for a split second, before breaking wind) Yes! My several chapters long quest is complete! I can win! I feel great! I can do this! HA!

Whitewing: Don't worry, he'll be revived by the time the Christmas

special comes along.

Spiderleg: Okey Dokey! Let's go toilet paper WindClan camp. (pushes out a package of Charmin Ultra Strong toilet paper) They're giving out vegetables instead of prey!

Whitewing: Let's do this! (picks up a roll)

(Later at WindClan camp)

Cloudtail: Tee hee! Ashfoot's going to be so mad! (rings the doorbell on the door to WindClan that obviously wasn't there before)

(The pranking cats run away)

Onestar: (eating quality prey) Hey Ashfoot! Can you get the door?

Ashfoot: (rolls eyes) Okay, Onestar. I'll get the door for the twentieth time tonight! (picks up a bowl of vegetables)

Onestar: Sorry, but I'm busy eating all of the quality prey we could be giving out to trick or treaters.

(Ashfoot opens the door to find Charmin Ultra Strong all over camp. There are toilet paper covered trees. There is TP suspended from the door frame. Rabbits even have makeshift costumes formed from the toilet paper.)

Ashfoot: (drops the veggie bowl) Darn those meddlesome ThunderClan cats!

(Back at camp, the pranking cats are laughing)

Spiderleg: (laughing) Oh we should have seen her face! That was the best prank ever! Can I count on you guys to help me egg their camp next year?

(all agree, then a yowl is heard)

Jayfeather: (stuck in a sticky fake cobweb) This isn't funny, Lionblaze!

Lionblaze: How did you know it was me? I thought you wouldn't notice the silly string on my paws because you're blind.

(everyone looks at Lionblaze)

Lionblaze: Oops. But, how did you know it was me?

Jayfeather: My ears still work, Lionblaze. I personally think that saying "Lionblaze's Pranks, Episode Sixty-Seven, Halloween Special" within my earshot is not a smart move.

Lionblaze: Aww nuts...

Cloudtail: (The announcer) And now for an old holiday favorite, *A Dark Forest Thanksgiving*.

(old movie timer counts down from 3)

3... 2... 1...

(scene changes to the Dark Forest, a table decorated for Thanksgiving is set up and Tigerstar, Darkstripe, Brokenstar, Mapleshade, and Thistleclaw are sitting at it)

Darkstripe: (finishes pouring bubbly red grape juice into each Dark Forest cat's goblet) Now, to start our Thanksgiving off, let's all say what we're thankful for this year! I'd like to start by saying that I'm thankful for anime and that... Bramble-senpai and Squirrel-chan got together!

Dark Forest Cats: (murmur of congratulations)

Brokenstar: I'm thankful for Mapleshade! (bats his eyes in a flirty way at her) Mrrow!

Mapleshade: (grouchy) I'd kill you if you weren't already dead.

Thistleclaw: I'm thankful for my wonderful Dark Forest family, who will always be here to appreciate my cooking! Speaking of cooking, I made a pan of pumpkin spice brownies last night for our dessert!

Darkstripe, Mapleshade, and Brokenstar: (mouths start watering)

Tigerstar: Did you make pumpkin spice cookies, too?

Thistleclaw: Oh, I totally forgot about your cookie deficiency! Sorry, Tigerstar...

Tigerstar: Well, you wanna know what I'm thankful for? NOTHING. Because there are no cookies in the stupid Dark Forest!! (slams on the table in anger)

Darkstripe: Tigerstar, don't you think that's a little harsh?

Tigerstar: Have you forgotten, Darkstripe? Harsh is what got us into this dreadful and horrid cookie-free environment! That's it! I'm leaving the Dark Forest! (shreds his claws into the background and opens a rift between worlds)

Thistleclaw: (to Mapleshade) Why didn't we do that moons ago?

Tigerstar: I'm leaving this trash heap! (leaps through the rift)

Darkstripe: Wait, don't go! (grabs Tigerstar by his hind quarters and tries to stop him from leaving)

Tigerstar: Get off of me, you swine! (donkey kicks Darkstripe)

Darkstripe: Yowch! My beautiful face! (releases his grip on Tigerstar)

(Later, Tigerstar arrives in ShadowClan camp, which is decorated for a hipster-esque Thanksgiving celebration)

Blackstar: I'm thankful for my deputy, Russetfur. And, I would have liked to say this earlier, but... I love you, girl.

Russetfur: Aww, that's so sweet of you, Blackstar.

ShadowClan Cats: Awww...

Tigerstar: (pops up) Yo, I'm back! Tigerstar is back!

Blackstar: (stares awkwardly)

Tigerstar: Blackfoot, my man!

Blackstar: I'm Blackstar now.

Tigerstar: Oh, Blackstar. You're leader now! What an honor!

Blackstar: Dude, I've been leader since you, well, died.

Tigerstar: We've got a lot to catch up on. But, that's not why I'm here. I am wondering if you have any cookies to spare. Please? I've had a cookie deficiency since I died and went to the Dark Forest.

Blackstar: Sorry Tigerstar, but all we have is red velvet cake. But, cookies would be interesting for next year's hipster Thanksgiving. Anybody have a pencil? I need to write this down!

Tigerstar: You're useless to me! (bolts out of the camp)

(Next, Tigerstar visits the mellow WindClan Thanksgiving celebration)

Onestar: Oh, hello.

Tigerstar: Excuse me dearest WindClan, but I am in dire need of some cookies, as my friend, Thistleclaw, forgot to bake some. Do you have any to spare?

Onestar: We were going to have cookies.

Tigerstar: (excited) Yay! (suddenly no longer excited) Wait, what do mean *were*?

Onestar: We would humbly share some with you, but our cook is sick and couldn't make any. But, we have pumpkin pie from the grocery store if you have that in mind. (holds up a pumpkin pie from the Wal-Mart bakery)

Tigerstar: I know I've already said this in the chapter, but you're useless to me!

Onestar: Okay, bye.

(Tigerstar's next stop is ThunderClan camp. He finds himself in a screaming duel with Firestar.)

Firestar: WHAT DO YOU WANT IN THUNDERCLAN, TIGERSTAR???

Tigerstar: WELL, FIRESTAR, I WANT YOUR DEATH!!! And some cookies, maybe?

Firestar: We don't have any cookies, Tigerstar.

Tigerstar: Fair enough.

(Tigerstar's final stop is RiverClan, home of his girlfriend, Leopardstar.)

Tigerstar: Hello, Leopardstar my love.

Leopardstar: Hello, Tigerstar my love.

Random RiverClan Cat: We get it! You're in love!

Tigerstar: My love, do you have any cookies to spare?

Leopardstar: I'm sorry, my love, but we don't have any.

Tigerstar: It is okay, my love. I don't want to break up.

Leopardstar: Same here, my love.

(Tigerstar sprawls out in the center of the clans.)

Tigerstar: Help! I'm dying of a cookie deficiency!

(No one hears him. He is sent back to the Dark Forest.)

Darkstripe: Welcome to the Dark Forest, where we try not to make misery a reality! How can I help you- Tigerstar? What happened to you?

Tigerstar: There were no cookies.

(scene changes to Cloudtail in front of a green screen)

Cloudtail: Glad you're back! You ready for more?

Audience Kits: (nod yes several times)

(Cloudtail is about to speak when a bronze ship bell rings three consecutive times)

Cloudtail: (gasps) Three bells! You all know what three bells means?

Audience Kits: Free catmint!

Cloudtail: (laughs) No! It's time to open fan letters.

Audience Kits: (seem very disappointed that they aren't getting catmint)

Cloudtail: I'm just messing with you! It's time for the Christmas special!

Audience Kit: And catmint?

Cloudtail: Sorry, but mean old Jayfeather won't let me take out herbs for you kits anymore.

Audience Kit: Jayfeather's no fun.

(The Christmas special starts)

Graystripe: Okay, Cloudtail! We've set up the StarClan Tree!

Cloudtail: Great work! Congratulate the rest of the Tree Patrol for me. This will be a perfect way to connect with StarClan, receive our presents from them, and send presents to them.

(Golden text appears over Cloudtail's head. It reads, "EXPOSITION!")

Cloudtail: Brambleclaw, how's the Gingerbread House Patrol doing?

Brambleclaw: Lemme check.

(pans to the Gingerbread House Patrol, who are using a crane to put a roof on a giant gingerbread house)

Birchfall: (singing to the tune of O Christmas Tree) At last, the roof goes on, and nothing can go wrong! (stops singing as the house collapses under the weight of the roof) Oh no, it all went wrong!

Brambleclaw: (turns back to Cloudtail, trying to stay positive) We're having some technical difficulties...

Cloudtail: (turns to Jayfeather, who is standing in front of the dens that are decorated with vivid lights) Jayfeather, how do the lights look? (sudden realization) Oh, wait. You're blind.

Jayfeather: (unamused) How many times will my blindness be brought up in a comical fashion in this chapter?

Cloudtail: Can't you just call up StarClan to tell them how they look?

Jayfeather: Fine. (Jayfeather's ear twitches as dial up internet sounds play)

(In StarClan)

Spottedleaf: Those lights look noice! Keep up the great work, Jay-bae!

(door between StarClan and the Tribe of Endless Hunting opens, revealing Half Moon)

Half Moon: Hey! He was my Jay-bae first!

Spottedleaf: Bring it on, old lady!

(The two she-cats begin beating each other up)

Lionheart, Redtail, and Stonefur: Fight, Fight, Fight, Fight, Fight, Fight, Fight, Fight!

(Surface world)

Jayfeather: They say the lights are looking noice. (pause) And I'm getting a bit of static.

(StarClan, Spottedleaf and Half Moon are still attacking each other, more cats have come to watch, and the chanting toms have set up a betting booth)

Stonefur: Bets! Place your bets here!

Patchpelt: My bets are on the young lass. (passes one StarClan dollar across the counter)

Raggedstar: Stop!

Everyone: (stops)

Raggedstar: Calm down! Half Moon, every she-cat in StarClan calls Jayfeather "Jay-bae". Even Yellowfang, who doesn't deserve love.

Yellowfang: What did you say, punk?! (beats up Raggedstar)

Stonefur: Bets! Yellowfang vs. Raggedstar!

(Surface world)

Cloudtail: Well, I'm going to help the Gingerbread House Patrol on their reassembly process, so enjoy your holiday, Jayfeather. Well, maybe not the sights.

Jayfeather: (growls)

???: Why, hello, Cloudtail.

Cloudtail: Oh no, it's Ashfur!

Ashfur: How observant of you. Now, for making my life a living Dark Forest...

Tigerstar: (randomly in camp) You weren't allowed to have cookies?

Thistleclaw: (randomly in camp too) If I make you a batch of cookies, will you simmer down? (rimshot) Heh. It's a cooking pun.

Tigerstar: Can I lick the spoon?

Thistleclaw: Only if you're good. (walks with Tigerstar back to the

Dark Forest)

Ashfur: Anyways... I will steal your Christmas festivities from you while you slumber.

ThunderClan, sans Ashfur and Jayfeather: (gasps)

Squirrelflight: Gasp!

Jayfeather: I don't think you were supposed to tell us your plan.

Ashfur: No one likes a know it all, Jayfeather.

Cloudtail: Well, we are not going to let you get away with it! We shall remain awake and vigilant!

(Later, everyone is fast asleep)

Ashfur: Everything's coming up Ashfur! Now, for the heist. (creeps around)

(The Sorting Hat, which is near Cloudtail's nest, falls on his head.)

Ashfur: Umm... (the noodle-like dangling things slide out of the hat and around his face) Umm... What do these things do?

Sorting Hat: (deep breath) SLYTHERIN!!!!!

(Everyone wakes up)

Cloudtail: (squeezes Ashfur) Congratulations on joining Slytherin, buddy!

Ashfur: Drat.

Squirrelflight: We woke up just in time! The presents are here!

(Everyone floods around the StarClan Tree)

Squirrelflight: Let's open them all at once!

Everyone: Yay!

(Everyone tears open the presents)

Whitewing: The Fantastic Beasts screenplay! (sniffs) And it has that fresh new book smell!

Cloudtail: We got all the Hairy Potter movies on DVD, Brightheart! Now, we don't need to rent them on Redstarbox!

Hollyleaf: Yes! Animal Crossing: New Leaf!

Lionblaze: Can I have that?

Hollyleaf: No, you already have a copy.

Lionblaze: Oh, I forgot.

Hollyleaf: (facepaw)

Lionblaze: I got Dr. Seuss socks again this year. The Lorax ones actually match my fur.

Firestar: (gasp) I got a giant empty box.

(All of the cats that used to be Kittypets jump in the box)

Cloudtail: We almost forgot about Ashfur!

Ashfur: I got a present? (opens it to find coal) Figures. (notices something extremely tiny written on the bottom) What's this?

(Ashfur looks through a microscope on the tenth highest setting that doesn't exist through three magnifying glasses, but still can't read it.)

Cloudtail: Curse those Ultra Omega Alpha Super Duper Super Alpha Omega Ultra Fine Point markers. (whispers to Ashfur) It says "open the bottom".

(Ashfur opens the bottom of the package and out pop a pair of headphones. On a tag attached to the cord, it reads "To: Ashfur From: Cloudtail and Friends >^· ·^< ")

Ashfur: Headphones? Thanks! (puts them on) (thinking) *Finally, I*

can silence out those nutty cats...

Cloudtail: (smiles at Ashfur) You're welcome!

Ashfur: What?

Graystripe: Now, to send presents to StarClan *and* The Tribe of Endless Hunting. I'm sending a present to Feathertail, my favorite child.

(Stormfur, Briarlight, Bumblestripe, and Blossomfall look sad.)

Graystripe: What? She looks like Silverstream.

Millie: (stares angrily at Graystripe)

(The presents are sent up to StarClan)

Feathertail: Hooray! I got drums! (starts playing an epic song on the drums)

Spottedleaf: Ooh! Christmas chocolates from Firestar!

Redtail: I got you European chocolate!

Spottedleaf: Sounds super delicious! (throws away Firestar's chocolate box)

Snowkit: Hooray! I got the Vocaloid 4 engine! (begins singing a Vocaloid song in Japanese)

Bluestar: (opens a present, which is a book titled "Raising Your Kits for Beginners") (calmly) Ah, yes. A parenting book. (throws it over her shoulder into the trash can along with Firestar's abandoned chocolate)

Cinderpelt: (present is a book titled "Deja Vu") I thought I sent this to Cinderheart.

(All of the StarClan cats are chatting together over their presents. Spottedleaf and Redtail are eating European chocolates while Firestar's sit in the trash and attract flies.)

(Surface world)

Whitewing: Mom, Dad... I'd like to tell you something.

Cloudtail: What is it, sweetheart?

Whitewing: (leads in Birchfall) You two know Birchfall, right?

Cloudtail and Brightheart: (nod)

Whitewing: Well...

Birchfall and Whitewing: (in unison) We are going to be mates!

Cloudtail: I'm feeling a bit faint. (almost passes out, but is caught by Brightheart)

Brightheart: Calm down.

Birchfall: When we have kits, we're going to introduce them to Hairy Potter! We're raising a Potterhead family!

Cloudtail: (gets back up and fanboys) Squee!!!

Your Present from XxDoodleyGriffinxX to You! Ivypool and Dovewing are coming to Warriors Weirdness!

(static)

Nappa: Hey Vegeta! What does the scouter say about the word count?

Vegeta: It's over 3000!! (crushes the scouter)

Nappa: I know what we need for Christmas: a new scouter! Right, Vegeta?

Vegeta: Shut up, Nappa...

They're Here!

Cloudtail: They're here! Everyone get read- (bumps into Ashfur)

Ashfur: (wearing his headphones from the previous chapter) What's wrong? What's with all the yelling?

Cloudtail: Are those headphones working okay? You were still able to hear me with them on.

Ashfur: (takes off his headphones) You were saying?

Cloudtail: (looks confused for a second, but then continues) The kits are here! Whitewing and Birchfall's kits! My grand-kits! They're here, everybody!

Cats of ThunderClan: (gather into the nursery to see the kits)

Cloudtail: I, the proud grandfather, present to you Ivykit and Dovekit!

(The two kits mew)

Ashfur: Aww... I sincerely hope these new little kittens will not get on my bad side.

Ivykit: Hey, Dove. We're too good to be kits.

Dovekit: I hear ya, Ivy. Let's become warriors right and throw off the already messed up timeline.

(Dovekit and Ivykit become Dovewing and Ivypool)

Everyone: (stares awkwardly)

Cloudtail: Now presenting Dovepool and Ivywing!

Dovewing and Ivypool: (in unison) It's Dovewing and Ivypool!

Cloudtail: Umm, okay. You two like fandoms?

Dovewing: (eyes are now blue) Yep.

Cloudtail: Hairy Potter?

Ivypool: (finishes reading final Hairy Potter book) Yeppers.

Cloudtail: Anything you guys want to do?

Dovewing: (eyes are green) I don't know.

Ivypool: How 'bout a talent show?

Dovewing: (eyes are copper) That sounds cool! We should sing!

Ivypool: Yeah, that was a really quick agreement.

Dovewing: (eyes are aquamarine) I know, right?

Ivypool: We're having a singing contest, boi!

Lionblaze: But my only talent is spraying silly string! (demonstrates by spraying the string all over the place) Pew pew pew! (sprays Jayfeather) Uhh, pew?

Jayfeather: Lionblaze, your voice changed octaves. I know you did something.

Lionblaze: Heh, just a false alarm, Jay. Nothing wrong here! (sweats)

Cloudtail: It's decided. We're having a singing contest!

Dovewing: (eyes are blue) Yay!

Cloudtail: Then, go on you crazy kids! I'll be making the sign up booth for you guys. (turns around to prepare an sign up booth) *I was pretty sure Dovewing's eyes were green at the beginning of the chapter. But, they were just blue when I saw her last.* (turns back to see Dovewing with green eyes) *Hmm, I must've been seeing things.*

(returns to his duty)

(Later, after several sign ups)

Cloudtail: Thank you for signing up for the first annual Dovewing and Ivypool- Jayfeather?

Jayfeather: Yeah, it's me. Why do you seem surprised? Do you think I can't sing?

Cloudtail: B-but, you're blind.

Jayfeather: It's a singing competition, not a seeing competition. Otherwise, I wouldn't be signing up. Now, hand me that pen.

Cloudtail: (hands him the pen) Are you sure you can write? I could always fill in the blanks for you.

Jayfeather: Na! Watch this! (proceeds to fill in the paper perfectly)

Cloudtail: (stares awkwardly) How did you do that?

Jayfeather: StarClan. (puts down the pen and walks away)

(A Spongebob timecard appears)

Spongebob Narrator: 2 Hours Later

(It's time for the singing contest.)

Cloudtail: (wearing a bow tie) Welcome one and all to the first annual Dovewing and Ivypool Singing Contest! And here's our hosts, Ivypool and Dovewing.

(Dovewing and Ivypool enter in beautiful dresses, much like something Spottedleaf would wear to the StarClan Awards. Dovewing's eyes are purple, which isn't even a legit cat eye color.)

She-Cats: (cheer)

Toms: (begin drooling and cat-calling)

Dovewing: (eyes are now gold) Thank you, everyone! Welcome to

our first annual talent show! Let's read off the contestants.

Ivypool: Our contestants are:

Dovewing and I, as an exhibition.

Ashfur.

Lionblaze.

Graystripe.

Leafpool.

A name-disclosed contestant. Ooh, mysterious.

Cloudtail.

And Jayfeather!

Now, let's read off the rules.

Dovewing: (eyes are silver) Why, yes. Of course, my darling sister.

All of you audience members are probably wondering why you have all have been given remotes.

Everyone: (notices that, this entire time, they had remotes)

Dovewing: (eyes are cerulean) These remotes are to vote for your favorite performance at the end. Please note that our exhibition at the beginning will not be voting option. Also, Wattpad users can earn "bonus points" if they can guess the song and artist in the performances! Also note that we at Warriors Weirdness do not own any of the songs used. Are you ready because here...

Ivypool: We!

Dovewing: (eyes are green) Go!

(The sisters stay on stage, while Ivypool pulls out a ukulele and begins playing it. Get ready to guess the song, readers!)

Dovewing and Ivypool: (singing)

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old, will you buy me a house of gold?"

"And when your father turns to stone, will you take care of me?"

Young Tom: Wow, I wish I could vote for them.

Other Young Tom: Me too.

Dovewing and Ivypool: (singing) I will make you queen of everything you see. I'll put you on the map. I'll cure you of disease.

Everyone: (claps)

Dovewing and Ivypool: (bowing) Thank you, thank you.

Dovewing: (eyes are copper) Now, for our next act, the lovely Ashfur!

(Ashfur is welcomed onto the stage with applause)

Dovewing: (eyes are frosty blue) Here's your mic, Ashfur! (hands him a microphone)

Ashfur: Oh, I won't be needing that.

Ivypool: Uhh, okay?

Ashfur: This song goes out to my former babe, Squirrelflight! (points to Squirrelflight)

Squirrelflight: (rolls eyes) Oh brother...

Bramblestar: Don't listen to him, Squirrelflight.

(Get ready to guess Ashfur's song!)

Ashfur: AND IIIIIIIIIIIIIIII WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOOOOOOOOOOOOOU!!!!

(His singing can be heard in StarClan.)

Yellowfang: This song makes me feel loved!

Raggedstar: That's a first.

Yellowfang: Zip it, Raggedstar, or I'll make ragged an understatement!

(Back in the surface world)

Dovewing: (eyes are orange) Well, that was- impressive.

Ivypool: How are his vocal cords not strained?

Dovewing: (eyes are yellow) Well, it's time for the third act, Lionblaze!

Lionblaze: Thank you! Thank you! Thank you for your thunderous applause!

(None of the cats are applauding)

Lionblaze: Wow, I can't believe all the support I'm getting!

(Again, none of the cats are applauding)

Lionblaze: I'll just shut up and start singing.

(The cats applaud)

Lionblaze: Cue my jams!

(Some pop music begins playing)

Lionblaze: Hey, this isn't Eye of the Tiger! Oh never mind, I guess I'll have to sing to this!

(Time for Lionblaze's song!)

Lionblaze: (singing) You are the dancing queen! Young and sweet! Only seventeen!

Hollyleaf: (chuckles) Nice song, Lionblaze! Or should I say, Dancing Queen?

Lionblaze: Hush it, Holly! (singing) Dancing queen! Feel the beat of the tambourine, oh woah! You can dance, you can jive! Having the time of your life!

(The CD changes to Eye of the Tiger)

Lionblaze: Yes, my actual song!

(Eye of the Tiger ends)

Lionblaze: Aww...

Dovewing: (eyes are turquoise) Next up is Graystripe!

(Graystripe comes onto the stage a nervous wreck)

Ivypool: G-Graystripe, what's wrong?

Graystripe: I was going to sing this with my friends, but they're all DEAD! (runs off crying)

Ivypool: Umm, while Graystripe calms down, let's go to the next act with Leafpool!

(Leafpool is applauded)

Leafpool: This was meant to be a duet between me and Squirrelflight, but I guess I'm going solo.

(Song Time!)

Leafpool: (begins to sing)

Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world. She took the midnight train goin' everywhere! Just a city boy-

(silence)

Leafpool: Just a city boy- *Dang it! Squirrelflight was supposed to sing this part!*

Squirrelflight: Aww crud, she's bombing up there. To the Dark Forest with stage fright! I'm making my move. (jumps onto the

stage and begins singing) Born and raised in South Detroit! He took the midnight train goin' everywhere!

Ivypool: Hey, that's against the rules! You are clearly marked as a soloist, not as part of a duet!

Leafpool: Face it, you're just jealous that we might be more pitch perfect than you. We're the original singing twins, baby!

Squirrelflight: Too bad, so sad!

Dovewing: (eyes are red) Oh, it is on!!!

Ivypool: Umm... Let's just move on to the next act. It's the moment you've all been waiting for! It's the mysterious name-disclosed contestant!

(A tom-shaped shadow appears on the curtain. The curtain draws back to reveal Tigerstar!)

Tigerstar: I'm back-

Ferncloud: Hey! There are children here! (covers her kits' ears)

Tigerstar: Don't get your fluff in a knot, Ferncloud. I was going to say amigos!

Ferncloud: Thank goodness.

Tigerstar: Okay, now for my act. I will dedicate this song to my son, Brambleclaw.

Bramblestar: (facepalm) It's Bramble*star*, dad. Didn't you get the letter about my new leadership? I even paid extra for Dark Forest shipping.

Tigerstar: Well excuse me, princess. Just let me sing. (clears his throat and begins to sing)

You say, the price of my love's not a price that you're willing to pay. You cry in your tea which you hurl in the sea as you see me go by. Why so sad? Remember we made an arrangement when you went

away. Now, you're making me mad. Remember despite our estrangement, I'm your man.

Bramblestar: *Please don't tell me he's singing...*

Tigerstar: (still singing)

You'll be back. Soon, you'll see. You'll remember you belong to me. You'll be back. Time will tell. You'll remember that I served you well.

She-Cats: OMG! He's so evil, but his voice sounds so HOT!

(Suddenly, a portal rift opens between the Dark Forest and the mortal world. Thistleclaw is popping out)

Thistleclaw: Come on, Tigerstar. You can't just run off every time I run out of cookie dough.

Tigerstar: (still singing)

Everybody! Da da da da da ya da da da di ya da-

(Tigerstar is pulled back to the forest via the rift.)

Dovewing: (eyes are now teal) Okay, then... Time for our next act, Cloudtail!

Cloudtail: (steps on stage in his Hufflepuff robes and begins singing)

There once was a boy named Hairy, destined to be a star. His parents were killed by Voldemort who gave him a lightning scar.

Yo, Hairy, you're a wizard!

Whitewing: That's my dad! My Hufflepuff dad!

(About a few minutes later)

Dovewing: (eyes are now green) Now, for our final act, it's Jayfeather! Love ya, Jay-bae! Ivy, help Jayfeather onto the stage.

Jayfeather: My eyes are broken not my legs.

Ivypool: You ready, Jayfeather? It must be convenient being blind. Then, you don't get stage-fright.

Jayfeather: I know, Ivypool. (clears throat to sing)

All around me are familiar faces. Worn out places. Worn out faces.

Ivypool: Woah, Jayfeather's act just got deep.

Dovewing: (eyes are magenta) I know. I sympathize with this even though I've only been alive for one day.

Ivypool: (nods in agreement) Yes, having an existential crisis this young is normal.

(Jayfeather finishes his performance)

Dovewing: (eyes are blue) Okay, the results are somehow in already. Let's read 'em off. (eyes turn copper) With third place bronze is Ashfur singing (song title disclosed)! We enjoyed your passion for something that is way out of your reach.

All Cats: (gasp)

Cloudtail: (laughing) Oh my gosh, Ashfur, you just got roasted!

Ashfur: (no reply)

Dovewing: (eyes are silver) With second place silver is Tigerstar singing (song title disclosed)! It's a shame that he couldn't be here to pick up his prize, which was a box of *ooey, gooey, chocolately* cookie mix. What a shame indeed.

Bramblestar: Be aware that Dark Forest shipping costs extra.

Dovewing: (eyes are gold) Finally, with first place gold is Jayfeather singing (song title disclosed)! You truly tugged at our heartstrings! Great job, Jayfeather! Here's your trophy!

Jayfeather: Thank you, m'lady. (falls over, not seeing where the trophy is)

Everyone: (laughs)

Jayfeather: That's not funny!

(Later)

Squirrelflight: (muttering to herself) Hey, Bramblestar, I'm pregonate. No that's not it. I'm pregante. I'm pergenate. No, get it together, that's not the right word.

Bramblestar: Sweetie, you've been muttering and pacing for two hours now. Is there something you wanted to say to me?

Squirrelflight: *Drat, I still don't know the right word. Just say something, Squirrelflight.* Bramblestar, I'm gregnant.

Bramblestar: What?

Cloudtail: I think she's trying to say that she's pregnant.

Bramblestar: (stares awkwardly)

Squirrelflight: Uhh, Bramblestar? You okay?

Cloudtail: Bramblestar?

(Bramblestar's eyes roll into the back of his head. He passes out.)

Squirrelflight: Bramblestar!

(Meanwhile, in StarClan)

Bluestar: We've got some news, you guys!

Spottedleaf: Hmm? What is it?

Bluestar: Bramblestar lost one of his nine lives!

Yellowfang: How'd he lose it? Big battle? Greencough?

Bluestar: No. According to the report, he experienced a *slight* heart attack-like event when he found out Squirrelflight is pregnant.

Yellowfang: Slight?

Spottedleaf: But, how is Squirrelflight pregnant? We already told her that she was incapable of becoming pregnant?

(silence)

Yellowfang: No wonder Bramblestar had a heart attack.

Alderpaw Prank-Proofs the Medicine Den

Narrator: And now, for an unnecessary Lionblaze scene...

Lionblaze: (in the dirtplace, singing into a fur brush) *Disco girl! Coming through! That girl is you!*

Hollyleaf: Hey, Lionblaze. Have you seen my 80's cassette tapes anywhere?

Lionblaze: ***DON'T COME IN! DON'T COME IN!***

Narrator: And thus concludes our unnecessary Lionblaze scene...

(About 12 moons after the previous chapter)

Alderkit: Holy sandwich crackers, Sparkkit!

Sparkkit: What is it, dear brother?

Alderkit: Today we are officially six moons old! Do you know that means?

Sparkkit: We have a half-birthday party?

Alderkit: Yeah!

Squirrelflight: No, kids! It means you become apprentices. *I swear, you get this from your father...*

(Just then, as if cued, Bramblestar gracefully leaps onto the Highrock!)

Bramblestar: Assemble beneath the Rock of High Height for a Clan announcement.

Random Tom: Oh, boy. I love announcements. Just as much as I

like being bland, ordinary, and nameless!

Bramblestar: Today, we are honoring two very important kitties!

Lionblaze: Me and my invisible friend Gregorystar the Wise?

Bramblestar: No, you dummy! I'm talking about the kits that ruined the peacefulness of my relationship with Squirrelflight-- I mean, became my beloved children six amazing moons ago! Today, you heart-attack-provoking-- I mean, beautiful kits are finally six whole moons old, which means... LET'S HAVE A HALF-BIRTHDAY PARTY! (pulls party maracas out of nowhere)

Squirrelflight: *Idiot.* It's the apprentice ceremony!

Bramblestar: Aww, hon. Don't get cranky just because I bought $30 worth of party maracas from the Dark Forest with your credit card!

Squirrelflight: You did what?!

Bramblestar: Umm... Let's get on with the ceremony shall we? (throws away his $30 party maracas behind him, causing them to blow up) Today, you are apprentices, yada yada yada! You are Sparkpaw and Alderpaw!

Sparkpaw: HOORAY! What do we do now?

Bramblestar: I am so glad you asked! The first step is to get out of my life-- I mean, Sparkpaw, you must embark on a perilous mission into the deep woods to find the lost, not-sure-if-it's-canon clan known as SkyClan and bring them home because we miss them and I think I left your mom's debit card at their camp. So, go get 'em, tiger, and don't get killed!

Sparkpaw: Aye aye, captain! (runs off to fulfill her mission)

Alderpaw: Oh boy! What amazing task do I get, daddy-o?

Jayfeather: (comes up behind Alderpaw) You're the medicine cat apprentice now.

Alderpaw: GAH! Creepy old Jayfeather!

Jayfeather: Firstly, I'm not creepy. The fan base *loves* me! (flips his majestic blueish fur).

Half Moon (in Tribe of Endless Hunting) Oh yeah... (She begins drooling, which causes it to randomly rain somewhere)

Jayfeather: Secondly, we're cousins for life, so deal with it!

Alderpaw: So, what do I have to do? Heal some cats left and right, look cool while doing it? Is there are war coming up and I have to learn to amputate legs?

Jayfeather: I've never amputated legs! Plus, you're not doing any of that. You're patching the sunroof of the medicine den.

Alderpaw: Why? Because of rain and storms? Because the sun's heat is endangering the plants?

Jayfeather: No, because of what happened last week!

Narrator: Last week...

Jayfeather: (Watching Steven Universe and singing) *I can't help it if I make a scene...*

Lionblaze: (drops in through the open skylight) *Steppin out of my hot pink limousine!*

(Jayfeather screams as the flashback ends)

Alderpaw: B-But, but...

Jayfeather: I want no buts, mister, except yours at Home Depot to buy some paneling!

Alderpaw: UGH FINE! (angrily storms away)

Narrator: One exciting/boring trip to Home Depot later...

Alderpaw: Okay, I've got the paneling and I also got your texts as I was proceeding to the checkout to pick up three fake cherry blossom trees, a doormat that says "Why Bother?", a $37 Subway

gift card, and a partridge in a pear tree. I couldn't find that "dfgtdcgyjyfjtftgt" you wanted.

Jayfeather: Sorry, autocorrect. I meant to write "Great work, junior. Now do more stuff."

Alderpaw: How did that change to gibberish?

Jayfeather: Dunno. iPaws are crazy nowadays. (holds up his iPaw, which is actually a banana)

Alderpaw: Jayfeather, your phone is a banana.

Jayfeather: Then, how did I text you? (Jayfeather stares into the distance as the Illuminati theme plays for thirty seconds before stopping) Anyways, back to work. We need to find a way to keep Lionblaze out of every single entrance of my den.

Alderpaw: Why? Shouldn't the paneled up skylight deter him?

Jayfeather: Oh no, no, no... He always finds a way to prank me. (looks to the audience, longingly) You remember the Halloween special, right fourth wall? (looks back to Alderpaw) And do you remember last Tuesday?

Narrator: Last Tuesday...

Jayfeather: IS THAT EVEN NECESSARY EVERY TIME WE DO A FLASHBACK, NARRATOR?!

Narrator: Sorry...

(Flashback to last Tuesday)

Mothwing: (rushes into the den) Jayfeather help! Heavystep has a deadly illness and we're out of berries in RiverClan!

Heavystep: Hi! I'm dying.

Jayfeather: Sounds like a job for... (pulls out a berry from the juniper berry bin) DOCTOR JUNIPER BERRY! (plops the berry in Heavystep's mouth)

Heavystep: (dies)

Mothwing: Oh no! He died anyways!

Jayfeather: Wait one second... (grabs another of the 'juniper berries' and feeds it to Juniperkit, causing her/him to die on the spot too) These are death berries in the juniper berry section! LIONBLAZE!!!!

(Flashback end)

Jayfeather: And that's why she/he was called Juniperkit after that very incident. The end.

Alderpaw: That's how my obscurely-named sister/brother died? I thought she/he was a stillborn.

Jayfeather: Well, the canon is kind of screwy.

Alderpaw: What happened to Heavystep?

Jayfeather: Oh, it turns out he had six more lives because he sneaked into a leader ceremony, then demanded we call him Heavystar. True story. Now, get to prank-proofing!

Alderpaw: Okay, Jayfeather... (walks away)

Jayfeather: But, there's a catch.

Alderpaw: (pauses) A catch?

Jayfeather: Yeah. A catch. You have three attempts to successfully deck out my den to be Lionblaze-proof. If you succeed, I'll give you the opportunity to switch to being a regular apprentice. If you fail all three times, you'll be stuck in medicine cat servitude FOREVER! (dramatic lightning strike)

Alderpaw: What if after you die, I just give up the position?

Jayfeather: What part of FOREVER (dramatic lightning strike) don't you understand? When I'm dead, I'll just send down lightning from StarClan to kill you if you give up the position. Then, I'll make you the first StarClan medicine cat for ETERNITY!

Alderpaw: That last part doesn't make sense, but I accept the challenge!

(BEGIN: ATTEMPT ONE OF THREE)

Loner/Rogue A: Okay, loner-rogue-whatevers, after starving for what seems like forever after the Clans stole all of the prey, here we have the final thing we can live off of. (reveals a package of cellophane)

Loner/Rogue B: We could just join the clans, but consuming the Twoleg shiny whatever will keep us alive.

Loner/Rogue C: Isn't consuming cellophane bad for our digestive systems?

Loner/Rogue A: Yes, but it's worth it!

Loner/Rogue C: I see. So, life has come to this.

Loner/Rogue B: Bon appe-whatever, my dudes.

(Suddenly, Alderpaw comes into the scene doing mid-air Sonic the Hedgehog cartwheels and grabs the cellophane box.)

Alderpaw: (talking fast) Need to borrow this. Okay. Thanks. Bye.

Loner/Rogue C: Maybe it's a sign from StarClan that we shouldn't eat cellophane.

Loner/Rogue A: Hey, we're not allowed to believe in StarClan!

Loner/Rogue C: Oh.

(Silence)

Loner/Rogue B: Guess, we'll die.

(Cut back to camp)

Jayfeather: Ah, you're back, Alderpaw. (notices the box) Wait, where did you get the cellophane?

Alderpaw: Uh, somewhere...

Jayfeather: Doesn't matter as long as it keeps that pesky Lionblaze out!

(A few seconds later)

Alderpaw: (short of breath) There... I covered the entire exterior of the den with cellophane. There's no way he'll be able to get in!

Jayfeather: How am *I* supposed to get in?!

Lionblaze, suddenly: (out of view) Hey guys, I'm going to launch myself out of this fun cannon I ordered from the Dark Forest!

(BOOM! Lionblaze is hurtled through the cannon and directly into the cellophane causing all of the plastic wrap to collapse.)

Lionblaze: (disoriented and dizzy) Remember kids, don't try this at home. Or anywhere, because this was a really bad idea!

Jayfeather: (glares at Alderpaw) Fail numero uno.

(An Family Feud-stylized X appears on the screen with a buzzing sound)

Alderpaw: It's time for attempt number two. I have to get serious this time. TIME FOR AN INVENTING MONTAGE!

(Inventing montage music plays as Alderpaw gathers USB cables, dry macaroni, and a bunch of cat fur sheddings.)

Jayfeather: (causes inventing montage music to stop) What are you doing?

Alderpaw: Inventing.

Jayfeather: The only thing it looks like you're inventing is a terrible tasting pasta dish.

Alderpaw: You won't be disappointed in 2-5 hours!

Narrator: Two to five hours later...

Alderpaw: I've finally done it!

Jayfeather: What in the name of Dark Forest 100% Safe Party Supplies Incorporated is this?

Alderpaw: It is a high-tech automatic door--

Jayfeather: You could have just bought one of those...

Alderpaw: But, it is no ordinary door! It comes with a detector for golden cats just like Lionblaze and when it detects something, it will activate a defense system to spook them away!

Jayfeather: For the sake of your career paths, let's hope this works.

Brackenfur: Help! I need to get this golden colored queen into the medicine den! (goes up to the automatic door)

Security System: Golden Cat Detected. 2 Golden Cats Detected. Activating emergency measures.

(Two ray guns appear and blast the two cats, causing them to fly off comically)

Alderpaw: Uhh, maybe I should have spent two more hours on on the recognition system.

Lionblaze, suddenly: (covered in dirt, obscuring his color) Hum de dum... Going to mess with Jayfeather's herbs. Hum de dum. (encounters the security system) Hey, when did this cool door from Walmart get here?

Security System: (scans Lionblaze) Brunette Cat Detected. Zero Threat. You may proceed. (door opens)

Lionblaze: Well, I personally think of my coat color as golden, but I guess I was wrong. (walks right into the den)

Jayfeather: Nope.

(Two Family Feud Xs appear with a buzz)

Alderpaw: Alderpaw, control yourself. This is your last chance. You've got to get rid of pesky old Lionblaze... (pause) That's it! Get rid of Lionblaze! Better get my Dark Forest 100% Safe Hypnotism Kit.

Lionblaze: Doo dee doo, just walking along.

Alderpaw: Hey Lionblaze!

Lionblaze: AHH! Oh, it's just you, cousin.

Alderpaw: Yeah, it's me. You want to check out my new stone on a string?

Lionblaze: Oh boy, I love stones!

Alderpaw: (pulls out a hypnotism pendulum) Now, watch the stone on a string carefully.

Lionblaze: (nods in agreement)

Alderpaw: Okay, focus. When I snap my claws, you will no longer be Lionblaze of ThunderClan. You will cover yourself in black paint and be a permanent resident of ShadowClan named Pantherflame. Understand? I'll snap my claws in 3... 2... 1... (snaps his claws)

(Lionblaze snaps out of his focus on the pendulum)

"Pantherflame": Hey, why am I in ThunderClan? What happened to my sleek black coat? (grabs a black paint bucket and pours the paint on himself) I must return to ShadowClan. Farewell, losers! (leaves the camp)

Alderpaw: VICTORY! (hold up a peace sign)

Jayfeather: Congratulations! You have finally solved my lifelong problem! Lionblaze is finally gone! As much as I loved you being my medicine cat servant, I guess I need to to fill out the form to put you into the warrior apprenticeship line.

Alderpaw: How do you fill it out? You're blind.

Jayfeather: I brought this up before you were born, but, *StarClan...* Now, please excuse me for two minutes exactly.

(Two minutes exactly pass)

Jayfeather: Okay, I've filled out the form. You're ready to become a warrior apprenti--

Lionblaze, suddenly: Hey guys, just curious. Do you know why I woke up in ShadowClan and coated in black paint?

Jayfeather: Noparino... (tears up the apprentice form)

(Three Family Fued Xs appear with a louder buzz and the losing jingle from the Price is Right plays)

Alderpaw: B-But, I hypnotized him! (looks at the box of his hypnosis kit) *Dark Forest 100% Safe Hypnotism Kit! Hypontize your friends** (notices the asterik) *For Only 2 Minutes Exactly!* Dang it!

Jayfeather: Welp, I guess you're stuck as a medicine cat FOREVER! (dramatic lightning strike)

(As Alderpaw looks down in disappointment, a double decker party bus appears with Twenty One Pilots music blasting from it)

Sparkpaw: Hey guys!

Alderpaw: Sparkpaw?

Sparkpaw: Yep, it's me! I brought back SkyClan and they have this sweet party bus! Plus, they're building a mega cat metropolis down the street, so they're now here to stay!

Bramblestar: Hooray for Sparkpaw! (whispers into her ear) *Hey, did they mention anything about a plastic card with the name Squirrelflight on it?* (regular voice) Let's celebrate Sparkpaw by making her queen and praising her perfection!

(Amidst the cheering, Jayfeather is consoling Alderpaw)

Jayfeather: Oh, don't be down in the dumps. As a medicine cat, you

get to take field trips!

Alderpaw: Really?!

Jayfeather: Yep, let's pretend to go to the Moonpool, then head to Paws Vegas.

Alderpaw: Yeah, let's do it.

(Jayfeather and Alderpaw leave)

Lionblaze: (notices that the two medicine cats are missing) Oh no, the medicine cats are missing! Guess I'll have to fill in!

Leafpool: What about me?

Lionblaze: I don't care. I'm in charge here.

Leafpool: Is this about the Dr. Seuss socks? I'm telling you they were a sweet deal and extremely comfortable!

Lionblaze: Okay, who shall be Lionblaze's first patient?

Cinderheart: Lionblaze, I think I'm preg--

Lionblaze: No.

Is Cinderheart actually pregnant with kits? Find out when XxDoodleyGriffinxX does her research or maybe comes up with an OC character.

Cloudtail: Hey! What's the big idea? I wasn't in this chapter!

XxDoodleyGriffinxX: Well, you are now! Say something!

Cloudtail: Oh! I guess you're right. (clears throat) Hey, Erin Hunter! If you kill me off next book, I'm going to personally burn all of the copies in the center of camp! That is all. You can end the chapter now, writer.

The Formatting Goes Missing

It was a typical evening in the ThunderClan camp. The kits, whom nobody remembers the names of, were hyper on sugary Skittles because no one was supervising them. Hollyleaf was trying to look up how to reset Candy Crush Saga progress because Lionblaze had reached level 100 before her, somehow. Lionblaze was doing a horrid job as a substitute medicine cat. Various cats were suspended in the air with cobweb and Dandelionpaw, Alderpaw and Sparkpaw's sibling who was also supposed to be a stillborn like Juniperkit, had died from death berry poisoning. Leafpool tried to set everything right, only for her son to ruin it again.

That was until one particular cat realized something.

"Gasp!" Brackenfur, a less notable golden cat and the first apprentice of Graystripe, gasped. "Something is horribly off about today!"

"Why?" Leafpool rolled her eyes in utter annoyance. "Is it because it has been a week since Jayfeather and Alderpaw have been here and Lionblaze is not letting me do any of my duties properly?"

"No, not that." Brackenfur shook his head. "Listen."

Every cat listened.

"Oh my goodness!" Leafpool said astonished. "Did anyone else hear a voice saying 'Every cat listened.'?"

"I did, and I heard someone say 'Leafpool said astonished' after you spoke!"

"Could it possibly be that we now have..." Leafpool paused and gulped. "A narrator?!"

Every cat screamed. Then, they flipped out again after hearing a voice say 'Every cat screamed'.

Hollyleaf, who was supposed to be deceased at this point in the official Warriors canon, but isn't in this canon, looked up from her brother's phone, which now had a fully reset Candy Crush application on it. "What happened to the old way of story writing? You know when there was a character's name followed by a colon, then what they had to say?"

"I don't know!" Lionblaze the faux medicine cat yelped. "Maybe if I hit myself hard enough in the head, the voice will disappear!" He picked up a frying pan out of the portal of comedic convenience and began to repeatedly whack himself in the face with said object. However, the voice remained in his head.

"Guys, calm down! We'll get this worked out! It will be fine! This voice will be of no annoyance to us." Ashfur attempted to calm the crowd. He claimed that the voice was not annoying. He was correct. He was more annoying than the buzzing of the narrator's voice. "HEY!"

"Here we are, kid!" Jayfeather announced. "The city of Paws Vegas, Mewvada! And it only took us a solid week to get here!"

"Yeah," Alderpaw shook off his pelt. "We could have taken a cat jet and gotten here in a few hours, but..."

"Walking is part of the experience!" The medicine cat interrupted. "Now , let's get going and head to our suite!" He proceeded to run into a lamppost.

"Aww, Jayfeather," The apprentice sighed. "Your blindness is going to ruin the trip..."

"It's okay! I came prepared!" Jayfeather pulled out something from the void of plot convenience. "I brought Kitty Contacts!" An angelic chorus sang the name of the teeny glass objects.

"Why didn't you use those earlier?!"

At Ashfur's insistence, the cats of ThunderClan chose to adapt to the voice. Everything became normal, with the exception of the descriptive narration. Sparkpaw, now risen to the rank of warrior despite only having a week of training and named Sparkpelt, was being hailed as the best kitty in the clan other than her father and the sub-leader of New SkyClan. With his mate's money, Bramblestar had bought Sparkpelt a velvet chaise lounge, a cat-sized crown, a sash reading "Miss ThunderClan 2018", and a bunch of cats to fan her and feed her berries, one of which was named Gene. Squirrelflight got on the phone with the Clan Credit Card Company to request a cancellation.

Meanwhile, Lionblaze was continuing to do a pitiful job as "medicine cat". Instead of helping cats, he was turning the herbs into a fort. Within the confines of the leafy paradise, he took a nap. That was until Cinderheart opened the herb door in a sweaty panic.

"Yes?" Lionblaze opened one eye before seeing his mate and lowering his eyelid. "Cinder, I already told you a week ago. You. Are. Not. Pregante!"

"The word is *pregnant*, and your diagnosis is not valid anymore." Cinderheart screamed at him. "I'm going into labor RIGHT NOW!"

"ALREADY?!" Leafpool darted into the room. "You found out a week ago!"

"Turns out it was nearly nine moons when I found out." Cinderheart panted. "Now, get me some help please!"

"Cinder, you've probably just got the sweats. Chill..." Lionblaze fell asleep, oblivious.

"Hang on, Cinderheart!" Leafpool retrieved a convenient stretcher for the birthing she-cat. "Someone who cares about the health of others is here!" The medicine cat collapsed Lionblaze's shelter and began to hunt for pain-relieving herbs. "Just keep breathing, sweetheart!"

Jayfeather and Alderpaw had arrived in their suite. The apprentice's eyes widened at the sight. The suite was made out of candy and sweets!

"Everything's made out of candy and sweets!" Alderpaw exclaimed.

Jayfeather nodded. "Go ahead! Chow down!"

He was in paradise. He slurped up the licorice curtains while Jayfeather picked at the hard candy fairy lights. Alderpaw consumed an entire lamp comprised of a Pocky stick, an Oreo, and a Rolo. They soon devoured the shortcake beds, leaving them nowhere to sleep in the evening.

"Hey, check out this air conditioner!" Jayfeather announced. "It's made of some sort of gray cake!" He bit into the air conditioner with a loud crunch.

"Uh, I think that was a regular air conditioner." Alderpaw noted the wires coming out of the bite mark.

"Oh..." Jayfeather carefully put it back into the wall. "We'd best head out for a bit!"

"There's a juice bar not far from here." Alderpaw looked at the convenient randomly-appearing tourist map.

"Great! Let's go!" Jayfeather opened the suite door. "They probably have an air conditioner without bite marks."

It didn't take them long to get to the juice bar, yet the narrator still chose to use a centered three dash break.

"Here we are! The juice bar!" Jayfeather declared. "You ready for some fancy juice?"

Alderpaw paused for a moment at the sight of a sign. "But, this conveniently placed sign says that only cats with warrior or leader names may enter."

Jayfeather scratched his chin briefly to indicate the process of thought. "That is a predicament indeed."

It was quite unusual that such restrictive legislation was put in place in the world of Erin Hunter's *Warriors* series of youth novels, but it was most likely to make reference to human restrictions on certain beverages, even though the juice the two cats would soon partake in would have zero alcoholic content. What a predicament indeed.

"I guess I'll have to give you your name!" Jayfeather announced, putting his paws on Alderpaw's shoulders. He had a stern expression plastered on his face. "Alderpaw, do you promise to uphold the medicine code even though it was broken a bajillion times by a bunch of previous medicine cats including your Aunt Leafpool for as long as you live?"

"Wait, what was that about the code?" Alderpaw looked visibly confused.

Jayfeather sighed. "Just say 'I do'."

"I do."

"Then, I now pronounce you ALDERHEART! Yay!"

A dramatic pause occurs when no one speaks.

"Now, let's get some juice."

Sparkpelt and Bramblestar had been gathered into an empty den by Squirrelflight, who was not happy in the slightest. The two cats looked down shamefully, as they were in for the scolding of their lives.

"You two should know better. We can't be spending left and right on crazy things! Especially with *my* card!" Squirrelflight shook her claw at her daughter and mate, as well as carefully keeping her credit card, an item cats should not possess, out of reach of the latter. "Credit cards are not easy to come by. These aren't just given to

every angry mother character. Ferncloud had to have two whole litters before she got one."

"But, Squirrelflight... You were cooler than this." Bramblestar mumbled.

"Well, excuuuse me!" Squirrelflight rolled her eyes. "I didn't ask to be a mom. StarClan even told me I couldn't be one. And here we are sixteen moons later!"

"I'm only trying to provide for our children..."

"Bramblestar, providing for children means food and shelter, not giving them servants. They're not going to learn any life skills that way. Plus, you haven't even paid Alderpaw any mind since he was born. You missed his first steps!"

"Alder-who?"

"My point exactly. So, to make up for your terrible job as a parent, you are going to get a job to pay back all of these expenses!"

"But, Squirrelflight. I do have a job, I'm the responsible ThunderClan leader!"

"Then maybe, ACT. LIKE. IT!"

Sparkpelt looked on nervously. "S-so, what about me?"

Squirrelflight calmed down. "You can't get a pony, Sparkpelt."

"Ugh! I hate you!" Sparkpelt screamed. She stormed off and began to blast Evanescense's "Bring Me to Life" in the warrior den.

"What are we going to do with her..." Squirrelflight shook her head.

Suddenly, Cloudtail popped up out of the blue, making his obligatory appearance in the chapter. "No time for family drama! Cinderpelt's kits are here!"

"Bring Me to Life" stopped playing in the distance. "Don't you mean Cinderheart?" Bramblestar inquired.

"Eh, potato pohtahto." The white tom shrugged.

"Who says 'pohtahto'?" Squirrelflight turned her head in confusion.

Alderheart and Jayfeather had finally made it into the Paws Vegas Juice Bar and were settling in.

"I'll take the orange mango cherry deluxe juice, please." Jayfeather told the bartender. "Extra deluxe." He was almost immediately served his beverage, then turned to his apprentice. "Isn't it amazing?! What'll you order?"

Alderheart thought for five seconds before deciding. "I'll take a lemonade."

Jayfeather "facepawed". "Ah, you gotta be kiddin' me, kid. There's a bajillion possibilities and you choose the most basic one? Try a little harder than that."

"Alright..." Alderheart thought some more. "I'll take a tropical pink... *lime*ade, please."

"Impressive." The medicine cat nodded, but Alderheart kept going.

"With a teal swirly straw! Extra swirls."

Jayfeather nearly fell from his stool. "Are you serious? Only true juice connoisseurs use swirly straws! Are you prepared for the responsibility of it?"

Alderheart laughed. "I was *born* ready." The bartender gave him his classy drink.

Not long after, two rather small she-cats seated themselves on the following two barstools, one with a black and white pelt and the other light gray. The black and white she-cat who sat next to Alderheart was laughing to herself. "Heh, that bouncer's so gullible."

"Ah, more juice afficianados." Alderheart smiled and held out his paw for the she-cat to shake. "My name's Alder-"

She simply swatted his paw away. "Don't get all buddy-buddy with me or I'll kill you."

Alderheart looked astonished. "That's not very nice! You almost spilled my limeade!"

"'Course it isn't. I'm Violentshine the Violent, the meanest kitty you'll ever meet." She laughed and turned to the bartender. "One super fizzy guava-pineapple-raspberry please. And a blueberry iced tea for her, extra ice."

"Oh, who's your friend?"

"Twigpaw..." The gray she-cat whispered at a shy and near inaudible volume.

"Her name's Twigbranch." Violentshine spoke quickly. She seemed to be trying to make sure nobody heard Twigbranch speak.

"Twigbranch?" Jayfeather looked confused. "Not a lot of thought put into that name. Whoever gave you that name must have the mentality of an apprentice."

Twigbranch nervously slunk down on her stool.

"I didn't mean to offend you. Just left me wondering, that's all."

The gray she-cat whispered into Violentshine's ear, not quietly enough for Alderheart and the bartender not to hear. "Violetpaw, I'm scared. What if they see through us?"

The bartender raised an eyebrow, or whatever the equivalent of an eyebrow would be on a cat. Violentshine flinched. "Ah, pardon my sister! Carry on! Don't mind us." The bartender turned around to fetch the young she-cats' drinks, giving Alderheart a chance to pry further.

"Just curious, what was it you were panicking over?"

Violentshine rolled her eyes before whispering back to Alderheart. "Fine, you got us Mr. Detectivepaws. We're really Violetpaw and Twigpaw."

Alderheart blinked in confusion.

"Ugh, do I really have to tell you straight up? We gave ourselves warrior names to get into the juice club because we're only apprentices, okay?"

Alderheart's eyes slowly widened.

"Now, I need you to keep quiet so that the bartender-"

"OH MY STARCLAN, YOU GUYS ARE APPRENTICES?!" Alderheart squealed. He immediately realized his mistake and covered his mouth with his paws. The bartender dropped Violetpaw's juice and Twigpaw's tea, the glasses shattered immediately. "Sorry, I'm not good at keeping secrets."

"Well, that's a skill you can work on as part of your medicine training." A panicked Jayfeather started to nervously turn out of his stool.

"Apprentices aren't allowed in here!" The bartender's eyes lowered. "You leave me no choice but to call your parents-"

"Jokes on him! We have no parents!"

"-and the fuzz!"

"Not the fuzz!" Twigpaw yelped, the loudest she had been heard so far.

"So, does this mean we should-"

Violetpaw interrupted Jayfeather. "RUN!!" Three of the four cats started to bolt, except for Alderheart. He was quickly sipping his limeade, trying to finish up before he had to leave.

"Alderheart, let's go!" Jayfeather yanked his apprentice off of his stool, dragging him behind him as they ran.

"NO! BUT MY SWIRLY STRAW!"

Lionblaze's "hard work" was interrupted by Leafpool calling him into the nursery, where Cinderheart was laying with three kits. "About time you showed up..."

"You weren't kidding, Cinder! How many we got?"

"Three. Sadly all yours."

Lionblaze eagerly darted over. "Ooh! Let me name 'em! This one will be Lionblaze Jr..." As he pointed to one of the kits, Cinderheart interrupted him.

"That one's a she-cat."

"Eh, that can be unisex-"

"Also, I've already named them all."

"You're no fun, Cinder!"

As Lionblaze and Cinderheart finished talking, numerous clan cats peered in. "Hey, we heard the kits were here." Cloudtail spoke up.

Cinderheart nodded. "Here we have Hollykit, Sorrelkit, and Fernkit."

"You named one after Hollyleaf?!" Lionblaze looked astonished.

"I'm right here you know!"

The clan's admiration of the new kits was interrupted by a loud boom.

All of the clan cats gathered around the source of the sound, a cat-sized jet crashed into the lake. Out emerged Jayfeather and Alderheart, as well as two cats the clan didn't know.

Jayfeather: Welp, we're all alive!

Violetpaw: Yeah, barely!

Twigpaw: I may have swallowed a small fish...

Alderheart: Why do you take the Kitty Contacts out when you were about to fly the jet?

Leafpool: Wait a minute, you guys! Did you just speak in a chat-based format?

Jayfeather: I-I think so.

Brackenfur: The Great Narration has ceased, everybody, thanks to the reappearance of the medicine cats!

Clan Cats: (cheer)

Jayfeather: Yay, I guess. (turns to Alderheart and whispers) I have no idea what's going on.

Violetpaw: Are we just going to ignore the fact that there is a cat jet crashed into this lake?!

Leafpool: But, just wondering you two... Where were you? You were "at the Moonpool" for a week!

(Jayfeather and Alderheart look at each other nervously and gulp.)

Jayfeather: Umm...

Alderheart: Uhh... W-We had a prophecy! Right, Jayfeather?

Jayfeather: Uhh, yeah. "Go to Mewvada, there will be two cats, Violet and Twig, who will be very good and useful." (smiles nervously)

Leafpool: (facepaw)

Lionblaze: Did you find them?

Jayfeather: Yeah, they're right here. Violetpaw and Twigpaw.

Twigpaw: Hi.

Leafpool: Well, could you fill us in on what happened during your

"perilous quest"?

Jayfeather: Umm... What happens in Paws Vegas, stays in Paws Vegas...? (desperately glances at Leafpool, hoping she'll buy his excuse)

Leafpool: (sighs) Let's just get back to camp.

(Everyone starts to head back to ThunderClan camp)

Lionblaze: Also, by the way, Jayfeather, you're an uncle now!

Jayfeather: Wait, what?!

The Dark Forest Strikes!

Dovewing darts into the medicine den in a panic.

Dovewing: Jayfeather! Alderheart! You've got to help!

Jayfeather: What seems to be the problem here!

Dovewing: Something's wrong with Ivypool! She's been acting absolutely mad!

Jayfeather: Mad you say? How so?

Dovewing: Well, we were playing Truth, Dare, or Punishment with Sparkpelt and...

(Flashback to earlier in the day)

Sparkpelt: Alright, Ivypool, Truth or Dare?

Ivypool: Truth! I'm the queen at doing Truth!

Sparkpelt: Alrighty, queen. Which one of those hot young toms out there would you ask out on a date?

Ivypool: (voice turns deeper and creepy) None of them, I'm saving myself for when the Dark Forest comes to lay waste to this land. (voice returns to normal) Alright, my turn to ask!

Sparkpelt and Dovewing look at her with disturbed and astonished gazes.

Ivypool: Truth or Dare, Dovewing!

Dovewing: Um... Dare...?

Ivypool: Okay, here's your dare! (voice turns creepy again) Join the Dark Forest or perish!

(Return to the present)

Dovewing: And then she slapped me. Which seems like a minimal punishment for not joining the Dark Forest.

Jayfeather: I'm seeing a recurring theme here. We should probably tell Bramble-

Alderheart: Hang on, Big-Jay!

Jayfeather: Don't call me that again.

Alderheart: I've got an idea! I think I know a way to drive out the Dark Forest's influence on her mind.

Jayfeather: And how do you know this will work?

Alderheart: Don't worry, I saw it on the internet!

Later, Alderheart is wearing a purple bandanna.

Alderheart: Alright, I'm ready. Bring in the patient.

Dovewing: Okay, I'll try...

Dovewing drags Ivypool in by the paw. She is acting absolutely rabid. She is snarling and foaming at the mouth.

Dovewing: (frantically) Please don't bite me, please don't bite me, please don't bite me!

She finally lays Ivypool down and Dovewing sighs in relief.

Alderheart: This is my first attempt of this, so don't expect immediate results.

He puts his paw on the feral Ivypool's back and starts humming.

Alderheart: Hmm.... Hmm... (starts singing slowly) *I'm blue, da ba di ba da die...*

Jayfeather: How are you going to drive out Dark Forest mind control with Eiffel 65?

Alderheart: Hey, trust me, I saw it on the internet.

Ivypool seems unchanged.

Alderheart: She may be too far gone. Big-Jay, fetch me the death berries. Dovewing, you might want to find a new sister.

Dovewing: No! I'm not giving up on Ivypool!

Just then, by sheer coincidence, in the Dark Forest, Darkstripe is at a desktop with a few buttons, a keyboard, and a joystick.

Tigerstar: Darkstripe, what are you doing?

Darkstripe: Controlling Cloudtail's granddaughter to spread our influence among the Clans. That's what you wanted me to do, right Tigerstar? Mind control someone?

Tigerstar: Yeah, but how'd you pull that off so easily?

Darkstripe: Well, you know how Pawbidi took control of Mewgeta?

Tigerstar blinks in confusion.

Darkstripe: You mean to tell me you've never watched Dragon Paw Z?!

Tigerstar: Yes, because I have other hobbies and I'm not an anime mega fan like you.

Darkstripe: Well, you've *got* to watch it! It's been the top Shonen anime for the past-

Tigerstar: Just explain your metaphor.

Darkstripe: Okay, so, Mewgeta only succumbs to Pawbidi's control when he hears what's in it for him, which would be increased power and the chance to have his fated battle with Meowku.

Tigerstar: So, what did you offer to Ivypool?

Darkstripe: An offer no one could resist. I promised her the opportunity to a better warrior than her sister Dovewing could ever be!

Thistleclaw enters after listening in to the two cats' conversation.

Thistleclaw: It's hard to believe Ivypool would be lured into that. If their behavior at the singing contest Tigerstar went to is any indication, Dovewing and Ivypool are closer than two catfish in a skillet.

Mapleshade clears her throat from behind the conversing Dark Forest cats.

Mapleshade: Uh, hey guys?

Thistleclaw: What is it, Mapleshade?

Mapleshade: You guys *do* know we can skip all this evil influencing stuff and just head to the mortal world, right? Claw open a rift between dimensions like in the Thanksgiving special a few chapters back?

All of the Dark Forest toms' eyes widen, realizing this fact.

Darkstripe: Oh yeah, I forgot we could do that!

Mapleshade gives a very audible facepaw and slits open a rift with her well-trimmed and polished claws.

Mapleshade: Let's just go, boys.

Darkstripe: Hang on, let me just shut off Ivypool real quick.

Darkstripe clicks a few buttons and his screen goes black.

Back in the living world, Alderheart is attempting once again to clear Ivypool's mind.

Jayfeather: Well, I'm afraid I'm not trained to treat insanity, so we'll have to give Alderheart's method another shot. But, if things go south, we'll have to death-berry her. *I swear to StarClan if this is a*

juniper berry, I'm going to shove it down Lionblaze's throat.

Alderheart: Alright then, Big-Jay, let's get this started.

Jayfeather: I told you not to call me that.

Alderheart: (starts slowly singing again) *I'm blue...*

He is quickly interrupted by an excitedly singing Ivypool.

Ivypool: Da ba di ba da die!

Dovewing: She's back to normal!

Jayfeather: Wow, kid! Who would've thought you'd get the Dark Forest out of her head with some garbage you found on the internet?

Alderheart rubs the back of his head with his paw.

Alderheart: Well, I wouldn't call it *garbage...*

The medicine cat apprentice is interrupted by a she-cat's yowling.

Mapleshade: That's because we're out here!

Jayfeather: What?!

The cats dart out to see Darkstripe, Thistleclaw, Mapleshade, Brokenstar, and Tigerstar on the Highrock, surrounded by an army of Dark Forest cats.

Mapleshade: Why hello there!

Mapleshade bats her eye whiskers in an evil and flirtatious way.

Alderheart: Ah crap-baskets...

Jayfeather: *Now* do you think we should have told Bramblestar?

Alderheart: I'm sorry, Jayfeather, it's just-

Jayfeather: No time to apologize! Just run to lakefront and warn the

other Clans. We need backup.

Alderheart: Okay, but shouldn't we use the buddy system?

Jayfeather: *Darn it, Squirrelflight.* Just take Twigpaw and go.

Alderheart: On it! Let's go, Twigpaw.

Alderheart and Twigpaw run off towards RiverClan territory, causing Brokenstar to get into a defensive crouch.

Brokenstar: Hey! That Fireheart punk's getting away!

Tigerstar: That's not him! He's been dead for months now.

Brokenstar: What?! How?!

Cloudtail: (holding his Hairy Potter wand, pointed in the air) A little spell called *Avada Kedavra*!

Cloudtail flinches as the wand activates. Luckily, the killing curse only manages to hit a small bird, which falls to the ground dead.

Cloudtail: Haha! Whoops!

Bramblestar: I'm the one in charge of ThunderClan now.

Brokenstar: Isn't that your brat, Tigerstar?

Mapleshade: I don't care who's kid's the Clan leader! Dark Forest soldiers! Attack!

In the warriors den, Whitewing is frantically searching for some items.

Dovewing: Mama, what are you looking for?

Whitewing: Some things I should've given you months ago!

She pulls out three wands and hands two to Dovewing and Ivypool.

Ivypool: What do we do with these?

Whitewing: Just point 'em at cats and pronounce the Hairy Potter levitation spell as poorly as possible.

A Dark Forest tom blocks the entrance.

Dark Forest Cat A: Hah! You think can hide, pretty kitties?

Whitewing: Now, Ivy!

Ivypool: Wingaryium Leviolsa!

Dark Forest Cat A: Winga-what?

The cat explodes.

Whitewing: Atta girl!

Meanwhile, Alderheart and Twigpaw are fast approaching RiverClan, but the lake is froken.

Twigpaw: Wasn't it thawed out yesterday?

Alderheart: Curse you, random inconvenient leaf-bare! We'll have to cross the ice!

They attempt an epic approach, only to skid across the ice.

Alderheart: Regret! Regret! Regret!

Suddenly-Appearing Dark Forest Cat B: Well, well, well. Looks like we've got a free lunch!

Dark Forest Cat C: You're on thin ice! Quite literally might we add.

Twigpaw: (clinging to Alderheart) Uh... Alderheart. If this is the end for us, I wanted to say... I love-

Dark Forest Cat B: Uh, hey C? Do you hear that faint drum solo too?

Suddenly, Crookedstar busts out of the ice and the void of plot convenience, sending the Dark Forest cats flying to their demise.

Crookedstar: OCEAN MAN!

Twigpaw: Woah!

Crookedstar: Hey, hey, hey, kiddos! You guys like internet memes?

Alderheart: Just curious, what were you about to say, Twigpaw?

Twigpaw: Uhh... I love... internet memes! Heh heh... (looks embarrassed)

Crookedstar: Oakheart was wrong! I've still got it, baby!

Bramblestar: Everyone! StarClan's coming to save us!

Mosskit pounces down from above with a balloon.

Mosskit: Whee! Bungacowa!

Dark Forest Cat D: Dude, move out of the way!

Dark Forest Cat E: Oh come on, it's a little kit with a party balloon. What's she going to do to me?

Mosskit manages to fasten her balloon to Cat E, causing him to float upward at an incredibly fast rate.

Mosskit: Bye bye, mister! (waves with her paw)

Dark Forest Cat D: You've got a lot of nerve-

Mosskit's wave manages to smack him in the face repeatedly.

Dark Forest Cat D: Ow, ow! Fine, I surrender.

The cat explodes for no particular reason. Elsewhere, Snowkit, wearing a Hatsune Miku wig, is surrounded by some Dark Forest warriors.

Snowkit: You better step back before things get dangerous.

Dark Forest Cat F: Ha! Give it your best shot, you little weea-

Snowkit begins singing the opening chorus of The Disappearance of Hatsune Miku at full speed with perfect accuracy.

Dark Forest Cat F's mind goes numb from the hyper-speed singing and explodes.

Snowkit: *Arigato*, Japan!

Dark Forest Cat G: Oh for the love of-

Snowkit replicates the scream from World is Mine. Cat G goes deaf and explodes.

Cloudtail: EXPECTO PATRONUM!

Light erupts from Cloudtail's wand, summoning an astral projection of a common water fowl.

Whitewing: Dad, your Patronus is a duck?!

Cloudtail: Not just any duck! A *giant* duck!

Giant Duck Patronus: (agressive quacking)

Dark Forest Cats run away in panic, only to be eaten by the giant duck.

Spottedleaf is strutting in the middle of the battlefield. She is wearing a black sequin dress that exposes a lot of her fur.

Spottedleaf: Oh, poor old me! I am but a mere she-cat, alone, without a tom to guide me.

Suddenly a bunch of Dark Forest toms swarm around Spottedleaf.

Dark Forest Cat H: I-I'll be your mate, sweet stuff!

Dark Forest Cat I: In your dreams, H, she's mine.

The cats begin to fight among themselves.

Dark Forest Cat J: That she-cat's mine!

Dark Forest Cat K: In your dreams! She's mine!

Dark Forest Cat J: You're not even a tom!

Dark Forest Cat K: Love is love, J!

Spottedleaf: Oh my! Fighting over me? Which one should I choose?

Firestar and Redtail suddenly pounce.

Firestar and Redtail: (in unison) SHE'S MINE!

All of the toms are clawed furiously, causing them to fall.

Spottedleaf: Oh! My heroes!

Dark Forest Cat K: What about me?

Spottedleaf: You're real cute and all, but I'm a medicine cat. Sorry, sweetie. I hope you'll find the one someday.

Dark Forest Cat K: T-thank you...

K smiles and vanishes into thin air.

Firestar: I think that's all of them!

Snowkit: *Subarashi!*

Snowkit gives a peace sign.

Mapleshade: Umm, don't mind us, but we've been here the whole time...

Every cat turns to see Brokenstar, Tigerstar, Darkstripe, Thistleclaw, and Mapleshade.

Mapleshade: Didn't you idiots think you were missing something?

Bramblestar crouches in an attack stance.

Bramblestar: What do you want?

Brokenstar: Vengeance! Obviously!

Bramblestar: No, seriously. What do you *want*? What's making you like this?

Thistleclaw: W-what?! N-no one's ever bothered to ask us.

Brokenstar: Probably because we've literally been sitting in dead cat prison.

Bramblestar: Come on, you guys. We'll talk about it.

A few moment later, the main Dark Forest cats are gathered around a table, each with a cup of tea and a box of tissues.

Darkstripe: Do you even *know* how hard it is to be an anime fan in this day and age? Watching an anime made for girls doesn't make you a bad person right? Not to mention trying to finding good programs with that poor TV package we have in the Dark Forest!

Snowkit: I feel you. Ever since I got my hearing back and got into Vocaloid, so many people have been calling me a weeaboo. Really hurtful, considering that's the first thing I hear people call me.

Thistleclaw: I just want to share my recipes. I could make you a killer baklava for you guys next Thanksgiving! Uhh, "killer" being figurative, of course.

Mapleshade: They say Hairy Potter's for kits, but I don't buy it one bit!

Dovewing: Oh my StarClan, what house are you in?!

Mapleshade: Slytherin for life, baby.

Ivypool: We're Slytherins too! How cool is that?

Tigerstar: And I just want to eat cookies! Is that too hard to ask?!

Mosskit tosses Tigerstar a chocolate chip cookie. It is slightly burnt and crispy. She probably baked it herself

Mosskit: Here ya go, mister!

Tigerstar: Aww, what a sweet little kit you are...

Firestar: (muttering) Hope you choke on it.

Bluestar: Let's try to be constructive here, Firestar.

Firestar: B-but, Bluestar-

Bluestar: "But, Bluestar" nothing!

Yellowfang: Any comments from you, *son*?

Brokenstar: No comments.

Yellowfang: I wouldn't think so... Don't you have some *issues* you would like to discuss?

Brokenstar: (sigh) Fine, I need to connect with the family more...

Cloudtail: Excellent discussion guys! We got through this invasion peacefully and nobody got hurt!

???: I-I'm seriously hurt!

Cloudtail: What?!

Snowkit: *Nani?!*

Ashfur has been clawed through the stomach.

Cloudtail: Ashfur, no!

Ashfur: C-Cloudtail, you have to listen! Before I die-

Cloudtail: B-but, you'll come back next chapter right?!

Ashfur: I'm afraid not, Cloudtail... It's part of the canon...

Cloudtail: I can't lose you! (starts crying) I may have annoyed you to no end, but... y-you were my friend.

Ashfur: Cloudtail, you have to let me go. I was already supposed to be dead.

Ashfur's eyes close.

Cloudtail: ASHFUR!!!

Brightheart: Honey, it's going to be okay. I-It was Ashfur's time...

Cloudtail: Whoever did this... I'LL KILL 'EM!!

Lionblaze: Holy smokes! I've never seen Cloudtail like this...

Brightheart: Neither have I. He's not usually one for vengeance.

(brief silence)

Lionblaze: Oh, by the way, have any of you seen Hollyleaf around?

Brightheart: No. No I haven't.

Meanwhile, in the shade of a very suspicious and out of the way tree stands a she-cat with dark fur...

Hollyleaf.

Hollyleaf: Hehe, how's that for a plot twist?

Her eyes briefly glow red.

Author's Note: I'm very sorry. I didn't want to hurt my fluffy boy's heart, but... here we are...